

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

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SEYMOUR, INDIANA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1907.

PRICE TWO CENTS

BUSINESS GOOD

Seymour Merchants Are Having Their Summer Rush.

Every day is a busy one in Seymour now since the merchants have been arranging special sales and advertising them freely in the newspapers. Almost every day people from a distance stop in at this office and ask where such and such a store is.

Steinwedel's special sale will last till tomorrow night. The Loom End sale at the Gold Mine has closed except for the odds and ends that are still being disposed of. Ross is closing out Oxford shoes at a large discount. Bush is disposing of the Pfaffenberger stock of shoes on W. Second street, in some cases at less than cost. Dehler's shoe store is having a special sale of Oxfords and low cut shoes which will last till the end of next week. The sale of the Toohey stock of goods on S. Chestnut street is attracting large numbers of people to the city who not only buy there but buy something at many of the other stores while in the city. The Ideal is having a special sale on waists. L. F. Miller & Co. conducted a special July sale of dry goods beginning July 10th.

These are a few of the special sales that have been advertised in Seymour during the past four weeks and as a consequence Seymour merchants have perhaps never had such a business in July as they have had this year. It will continue the same through August. Instead of July and August being off months some of our enterprising merchants have had a rush. Has the extra business paid for the expense and the trouble it cost? Yes, and many times over. Most of these same merchants have had special sales before but some of them have not. All are sure to profit next year and in future years by the experience gained this year and every man of them will continue to use printers ink in letting the people know when they have something to dispose of at a bargain. Some merchants advertise every day in the year and they make it pay. The buyers from a distance always hunt up these stores. Every day store news never fails to widen the circle of trade.

Marie Bradley Wins.

Thomas Hopewell's Marie Bradley won the race at the North Vernon Fair Thursday afternoon in three straight heats. Best time 2:19. It is said that the same horses were at North Vernon that raced against Marie Bradley at Edinburg last week but that they raced in a different class this time. Marie could have made better time Thursday if it had been necessary but her opponents were not fast enough to crowd her very closely. Seymour people thought the race was pretty nice but it was not so exciting as a race in which the first honors are more closely contested. The crowd that went to North Vernon this morning was rather tame compared with that of yesterday and it was Marie Bradley that took a large part of the crowd over then.

There are a great many people who have slight attacks of indigestion and dyspepsia nearly all the time. Their food may satisfy the appetite but it fails to nourish the body simply because the stomach is not in fit condition to do the work it is supposed to do. It can't digest the food you eat. You ought to take something that will do the work that your stomach can't do. Kodol for indigestion and dyspepsia, a combination of natural digestant and vegetable acids, digests the food itself and gives strength and health to the stomach. Pleasant to take. Sold by all Druggists.

Insurance Men Meet.

W. H. Shutts, of Brownstown, Harry Rodenberg, of Crothersville, and Mr. Lisenby, of Austin, were all in this city Thursday to attend an all day meeting of the Insurance men, who are under the direction of Assistant Superintendent Mark Williams, of this city. In the evening these gentlemen and the local agents constituted a theatre party at the Airdome.

Improving

Louis Stewart, who was seriously injured one evening this week by being kicked in the stomach by a mule at the Stewart livery stables, is improving some but is still quite sore. He is able to walk around some and was down town this morning. It seems now that his injuries are not so serious as was at first feared.

John Kuhlman, of near Bobtown, was in the city this morning.

Removed To Indianapolis.

Dr. G. G. Graessle was taken to Indianapolis this morning on the late train where it was the intention to perform an operation this afternoon at one o'clock. His condition has perhaps not been quite so favorable for the past twenty-four hours and it was finally agreed by all that the proper thing to do was to perform an operation. At first Dr. Graessle wanted the operation preformed here, but in a few minutes he changed his mind and decided to be taken to Indianapolis. He was accompanied to the city by Dr. James M. Shields, Dr. W. M. Casey, Charles Graessle, Mrs. Graessle, George Peters, Tip Blish and C. E. T. Dobbins. If his condition is such as to make the operation seem advisable at that time he was to be operated on about one o'clock this afternoon. The most serious danger seems to be a rather weak heart action but it is hoped that he will be able to stand the operation all right. His care and the surroundings will be the best at Indianapolis and the intention is to give him every opportunity for recovery. There has been a great deal of anxiety about his case by the family and by our citizens generally from the first and this anxiety has increased more as the case developed further.

Engine Derailed.

A local freight engine on the Pennsylvania line was derailed near Speeds about dark Wednesday evening and delayed trains for several hours. Trainmaster Nick Bennett was in Columbus at the time and the late southbound train was held there about fifteen minutes till he could be located. The northbound train had not reached Speeds yet when the accident happened and was delayed more than two hours, arriving in Seymour about midnight. A wrecking crew had to be called out to clear the track before trains could be run.

Measles.

There are four cases of measles reported from the home of Ed Stanfield in the north part of the city. Mr. Stanfield's oldest son Owen was taken with the measles several days ago and James who works in the Stanfield & Carlson hardware store had to give up his work and take to his bed. Two other members of the family have already broken out and the rest of the family are expected to within the next few days. The weather now seems to be rather favorable and they all are getting along very nicely.

Cartooned.

The Salem Democrat cartoonist got out a picture last week which was labeled "A Long Distance Duck Hunter" which looked quite familiar and was no doubt prompted by the report from Kentucky river year ago when Judge Buskirk, of this city is said to have killed a farmer's tame ducks thinking they were wild ones. The Judge has been up the Kentucky river several times since then but always manages to go when the farmer is busy or is away from home.—Paoli Republican.

Moves To Indianapolis.

Anderson Shultz will haul the household goods of Mrs. Leonie Hyatt to Indianapolis, where she will be re-ide in the future. The trip will be made overland tonight. Mrs. Hyatt and son, Homer, will go to Indianapolis tomorrow, and here the family will reside on North New Jersey street, near Thirty-fourth street, in that city, where Mrs. Hyatt has purchased a home—Columbus Republican.

The Airdome.

Eldridge, the great sand artist, drawing life-like pictures in colored sands in the presence of the audience, and a blackface comedian will be the chief features at the Airdome tonight. Among the pictures that Eldridge will make will be that of the burning Iroquois theatre in Chicago, and by the use of alcohol will make the picture more realistic with actual flames.

Chautauqua.

The New Albany and Jeffersonville Chautauqua opened this afternoon and the principal event was the address of Congressman James E. Watson. Tonight Senator Dubois, of Idaho, speaks and tomorrow night will occur the political debate between Congressmen Grosvenor and Champ Clark.

Gold Brick.

J. J. McAlister, president of the American National bank at McAlister Ind paid \$10,000 for a worthless brick offered, by a man representing himself to be a miner.

August Weather.

The following data have been compiled from the weather bureau records in Indianapolis and are intended to show the conditions that have prevailed in August during the last thirty-six years, but they are not given out as a forecast of the weather conditions for this month. The normal temperature for August during the last thirty-six years was 74. The warmest August was in 1900, with an average temperature of 79, and the coldest was in 1875, with an average of 70. The highest temperature for August was 101, August 12, 1881, and the lowest was 59, August 23, 1890.

The average precipitation for August for the last thirty-six years was 3.22 inches. The greatest monthly precipitation was 6.7 inches, in 1886, and the least was .42, in 1897. The greatest amount of precipitation in twenty-four consecutive hours was 2.86 inches, August 1, 1875. The average number of clear days was 12; partly cloudy days, 13, and cloudy days, 6. The prevailing winds were from the southwest. The average hourly velocity was seven miles an hour, and the highest velocity was fifty-two miles an hour, from the northwest, August 12, 1900.

Institute Instructor.

Miss Grace Prow, who has been supervisor of music in the Seymour city schools for the past two years, has been engaged as music instructor at the Teachers' Institute to be held at Corydon August 12th to 15th inclusive. The program issued by the county superintendent says of her: "As a Music Instructor Miss Grace L. Prow, of Salem, comes highly recommended. She will appear on the program at least twice a day and at different times will favor the institute with some special music. She will sing a solo at an evening lecture. Her work will be practical and interesting to the teacher."

Miss Prow is a graduate of the Indiana State Normal School at Terre Haute, has taught several years and has had considerable experience as an institute instructor. The superintendent of Harrison County has been very fortunate in securing her services as her work both in the institute and in the class room are excellent.

Occasional headache, belching, bad taste in the mouth, lack of appetite and slight nervousness are symptoms of indigestion which when allowed to go uncared for will develop into a case of dyspepsia that will take a good while to get rid of. Don't neglect your stomach. At the first indication of trouble take something that will help it along in its work of digesting the food you eat. Kodol or indigestion and dyspepsia will do his. Kodol will make your food do you good and will enable you to enjoy what you eat. Sold by all Drug gists.

City School Board.

The school board was organized this morning as follows: Dr. W. M. Casey, President; W. J. Durham, Secretary, and Dr. G. G. Graessle, Treasurer. Dr. Graessle is the new member of the board, who is just now taking his position. Each of these men is a public spirited citizen and the schools are sure to prosper under their care and oversight.

Sand Creek Bridge.

A number of men were still at work Thursday afternoon repairing the abutment at the interurban bridge at Big Sand Creek. They had a lot of gravel there and were making an effort to strengthen the abutment if possible so that it will not be necessary to tear it out and to build another one from the ground up.

Baptist Church.

Next Sunday Rev. J. F. Huckleberry, of Kansas, a brother of the pastor recently called to this church, will preach both morning and evening. The public is cordially invited to hear him.

Public Sale.

The sale at Russell's grocery, corner Third and Broadway, will be continued until all goods are sold, commencing at 7:30 this evening.

DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve is good for boils, burns, cuts, scalds and skin diseases. It is especially good for piles. Sold by all Druggists.

John M. Lewis, Sr., of near Uniontown, was transacting business in the city this morning.

No need of doing your own baking this hot weather. Go to Loertz, the baker.

Try a Want Ad in the REPUBLICAN

TELEPHONE WAR

Petersburg Having Trouble With An Obstinate Company.

PETERSBURG, IND., Aug. 1.—At a special meeting of the city council and representatives of the Cumberland Telephone and Telegraph Company in this city Wednesday night, the city council made concessions to the Cumberland company a twenty-year franchise, as prayed for, in consideration of \$500 cash in hand, without calling for 2 per cent. assessment each year on the gross earnings, but rather than accept the terms offered the company closed its exchange here Thursday and it now threatens to take its lines out of Petersburg unless more agreeable terms to the company are reached.

The company will not even install a toll line, therefore this city has no telephone service to Evansville or south of the Ohio river. Merchants are appealing to the city council, and farmers connected with the Cumberland line are threatening to cease business relations with Petersburg if an agreement is not reached between the city and company. The C. I. & E. railway officers will be compelled to remove to Oakland City, where long-distance connection can be had with Evansville. A majority of the citizens indorse the action of the city council in demanding pay for a valuable twenty-year franchise.

Class Picnic

Fourteen of the members of the class of 1908 of the Shields High school picnicked at Rapp's grove at Rockford Thursday. Both dinner and supper were eaten in the grove and very much enjoyed. The young people spent a very pleasant day with boat riding as the principal attraction. A number of games were played during the day and evening. Those who enjoyed the outing were Mentor McDonald, Emma Ross, Grace Doane, Mabel Niemeyer, Alma Switzer, Stella Laupus, May Spurling, Agnes Cobb, Minnie Shepard, George Vehslage, Charles Rottman, Jesse Himler, George Appel and Louis Schneck. Altogether there are twenty-four members of the class.

Three Good Books.

The late Senator Pettus of Alabama was a "forty-niner," going overland to California in the early day and engaging in placer mining. He took with him on that long and tedious journey three books, the Bible, Shakespeare and Burns' poems. He said of them at one time not long since: "I read the Bible from cover to cover; I read the side notes; I read the captions of the chapters; I learned great parts of it by heart, and I haven't forgotten them yet. I learned many of Burns' poems by heart, and much of Shakespeare in the same way too." Such reading of these three books was an education in itself.

Two Years in Mitchell.

Mr. I. W. Pierce, of Huron, is watchman at the B. & O. Third street crossing, vice A. J. Ross, who has gone to Seymour. Mr. Ross has been here two years and said he only wanted to stay long enough to help make Mitchell a city. Mr. Ross is one of the blackest republicans that ever drove a spike, and he don't seem to care much who knows it—Mitchell Commercial.

Locomotor Ataxia.

Having suffered 20 years, last five in bed, with locomotor ataxia, I have been entirely cured by a new treatment and feel so grateful that I want all who are thus afflicted to know what it is and will gladly give it. Send stamp for answer.

WALTER L. BENTON,
Linden Hotel, Indianapolis.

The way to get rid of a cold whether it be a "bad cold" or just a little one is to get it out of your system through the bowels. Nearly all cough cures especially those that contain opiums, are constipating, Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup contains no opiums and acts gently on the bowels. Pleasant to take. Sold by all Druggists.

Saltrising bread at the Hoosier grocery. a3d

Andy J. Ross went on duty this morning as the new watchman at the Chestnut street crossing. Henry Cook had been looking after the crossing since the death of Mr. Sutton several days ago.

Elder Thomas Jones is reported quite ill at his home at the corner of Fifth street and Indianapolis avenue.

Has New Position.

Miss Mable Thicksten sent in her resignation to the Seymour Home Telephone Company last Monday and quit work there on Wednesday evening. Miss Thicksten has accepted a position as long distance operator for the Central Union Telephone Company at Indianapolis and went up this morning to get ready to go on duty. She expects to go to work about next Monday. Mrs. Thicksten will remain here at present but may move to Indianapolis in the fall. Miss Mable has been employed by the Seymour Home Telephone Company for about three years and has been very useful to her employer. She has been the collector here for some time and has filled this position very successfully besides doing the other duties assigned to her. She was not dissatisfied with her position here but was simply open for a better position when there was an opportunity. Miss Mable has many friends here who are sorry to see her go away but who hope her new position will be a pleasant one.

Farmers Are Busy.

This has been a great week for the farmers who had not previously threshed their wheat. It is in fine condition now for threshing, better than it has been before this season. Many of the farmers are hauling their wheat from the machine to market. Making hay has also been moving forward this week and every day has been favorable for this work. The melon growers have also been busy. Their nutmegs are ripening nicely and loads of them are being shipped from the Seymour station every day.

Reduction Sale.

The great reduction sale at Adolph Steinwedel's Clothing store will continue till Saturday, Aug. 3. All men's, boy's and children's straw hats that sold at 25 and 50 cents, sale price 15 cents. Men's \$10 suits now \$6.95. Children's suits reduced one half regular worth. Children's linen knee pants worth 35 cents, special for remainder of sale 15 cents. Men's and boys' trousers at greatly reduced prices and lots of other bargains too numerous to mention. This sale will positively close Saturday, Aug. 3.

ADOLPH STEINWEDEL, Clothing Co. a1w-12d

S. S. Class Picnic.

About fifty members of the primary class of the First Baptist Sunday School with their teacher, Mrs. Viola Critcher, spent Thursday afternoon picnicing at the city park. The little folks had a delightful time with numerous games. Refreshments were enjoyed before returning home in the evening. Several young ladies of the Sunday School assisted Mrs. Critcher in entertaining the children.

Drug Store Closed.

The drug store of Clyde H. Nowlin at Crothersville was closed Monday by having made a voluntary assignment and Adam G. Ritz appointed Trustee. Mr. Nowlin went to Crothersville about two years ago from Indianapolis and worked for the Butts Drug Co. for some time when he started in business for himself in K. of P. building.

Pocket Book Found.

The bank book and pocket book belonging to a Greensburg man were found in a hay field on Mr. McMillan's farm near the North Vernon fairground this morning. They are in safe hands and will be turned over to the owner. There was no money in the pocket book when found.

Goes To Kalamazoo.

Dr. A. B. Chaffee, who was pastor of the First Baptist church of this city some years ago, has accepted the chair of history in the college at Kalamazoo, Michigan. He has been president of Bishop College at Marshall, Texas, the last few years.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers are good for anyone who needs a pill. They are small, safe, sure little pills that do not gripe or sicken. Sold by all Druggists.

Alf Robbins has completed the work of painting the front of the Lauster building on W. Second street.

Frank Luke, of Cleveland, arrived in the city this morning and will remain here till Saturday, the guest of his uncle, Fred H. Heideman and family, of S. Walnut street.

Mrs. Thos. E. Sanders, of Nashville, Tenn., arrived last evening to visit her sister Mrs. J. O. White and other relatives.

A company of soldiers went through on a special coach attached to No. 11 this afternoon.

WHAT THE VOICE SAID AT EVENING.

Rest, life, and be still. The task of the day is done
What you have sown God trusts to the soil, the rain and the sun.
What you have dreamed is His thought of days that are yet to be
What you have hoped He counts in the sheaves of eternity.

Rest, life, and be still. For you falls the night—sweet boon!
Truth lives in eternal day—like the sun, in eternal noon.
Touch, O soul, the soul of the infinite, patient God,
Who plants the seeds of the ages in the moment's moldering sod.

Rest, life and be still. God gave this sunset hour
That, watching, you might feel the peace of His quiet power.
In lights and colors of life no dusk of death can mar,
God paints this day in heaven, and over it hangs a star.

—Youth's Companion.

Mrs. Lang's "I Told You So"

On his return from the village one afternoon, Daniel Lang entered the house with a preoccupied look on his face, which quickly vanished as he caught sight of his wife.

"Well, I declare, Maria," he exclaimed, "if I didn't forget all about that yarn! Never thought of it till this minute. And the gingham, too. It's too bad!"

After a search through his pockets he finally produced a much crumpled bit of cloth. "Here's the sample you gave me," he said, in a propitiatory tone, as if there might be some slight merit in having brought that back in safety.

"I told you so!" said Mrs. Lang. "Or, at any rate, I thought to myself when you started off that you'd forget more than you would remember. It was easy enough to see that your wits were wool-gathering all the time I was giving you your charges. I should think that you had been gone long enough, though, to do all your errands twice over."

"Well, you see," said Daniel, "I was tending to little matter of business."

"Business?" cried his wife. "I'll warrant you've gone into that petroleum, Daniel Lang! Just as I expected," she went on, as she read avert to her guess in his eyes. "I told you that man Rosencraft would inveigle you into that foolishness if you didn't look out."

"It isn't foolishness," protested Daniel. "It's an A No. 1 investment. Everybody knows that there's money in oil—"

"Money in oil!" scoffed Mrs. Lang. "Yes, for Rosencraft, no doubt! And the oil is all on his tongue. He's a smooth one. I told you, from the first—"

"Now, Maria, do be reasonable. Do you suppose that such men as Deacon Locke, and Squire Marks, and old Mr. Evans, that's as close as the bark to a tree, would let Rosencraft fool them, even if he wanted to? I tell you, they don't go into things with their eyes shut. They've investigated. Squire Marks has figured it out that those shares will pay from fifty to seventy-five per cent dividends the first year, and nobody knows how much after that. Why, they've struck oil already! Rosencraft had a bottle of it with him this afternoon, and he let me smell of it!"

"Remember that patent churn, Daniel? And what I told you when you bought the county right for forty dollars? And how it came out?"

"Of course I do. You've reminded me of it twice a week on an average for the last ten years. But this is different. This isn't a speculation; it's a certainty."

"Now, Maria," he went on, coaxingly, "don't be offish. I'm doing this more on your account and Rosencraft's than on my own. I want you to take some comfort as you get along in years, and I want Rosetta to have advantages. They say that every man has his chance once in his life, and this is mine."

"For the land sake, Daniel! You talk as if you were buying a whole well yourself. How much are you calculating to put in?"

"Well," said Daniel, avoiding his wife's steady gaze, "you see, Rosencraft had just fifteen shares left, and we got to bantering, and on the spur of the moment, so to speak, he offered 'em to me for an even thousand. He was sorry the minute I took him up, but it was too late."

A full minute passed before Maria found her voice. "A thousand dollars!" she gasped, at last. "A thousand dollars! Where is the money coming from?"

"Why, I'm going to borrow it of Mr. Evans—just for the time being."

"And mortgage the farm? O, Daniel, you don't mean it!"

"It isn't going to be one of these long-running mortgages," said Daniel, doggedly. "I can pay off quite a part of it before snow flies, and the balance next year. You don't seem to realize that the dividends will be coming in right away."

The discussion lasted for a long time, but with no effect on either side. "It's no use arguing with you, Daniel," said Mrs. Lang, finally, dropping her voice to the key to which it had been raised. "You are clearly bewitched. But when you wake up some day to find that you've been swindled out of house and home, perhaps you will remember that I told you beforehand."

And having thus spoken, she left the room.

When Daniel brought the note and mortgage for his wife's signature the next day he was quite prepared to be met by further remonstrance, and perhaps refusal; but much to his relief she complied without a word, although the look on her face as she wrote her name under his on each of the two documents was certainly eloquent.

After Daniel had folded them and taken them away, so far as this particular subject was concerned, there was a silence in the Lang household that lasted for many a day.

It was different in the town at large. Wherever men congregated the talk was about petroleum, until it might have seemed that boring for oil up in Canada was Greenhill's leading home industry.

It must be nearly forty years now since the brief period of Mr. Rosencraft's activities in Greenhill, but that suave and engaging gentleman and the enterprise that he brought to the attention of many substantial citizens are even yet not wholly forgotten.

Late in the autumn Daniel Lang was "drawn on the jury," and consequently was absent from home for some days.

On the day that he was expected to return, Rosetta, the 14-year-old daughter



FOR HIS WIFE'S SIGNATURE.

of the house, came from an errand to the village with startling news.

"O, mother," she exclaimed, as she rushed into the house, "what do you think?" Squire Marks and Deacon Locke got back from Canada yesterday.

They had been up there to look after those oil wells, and it seems they didn't find the least sign of oil. They couldn't find Mr. Rosencraft, either,

and now they say that the shares aren't worth the paper they are printed on. I guess everybody is pretty much stirred up about it. They say Mr. Evans takes it dreadfully hard, and talks about going to the poorhouse."

"I guess he won't go to the poorhouse at present," said Mrs. Lang, remembering a certain note that she had signed. She had grown very pale as she listened to the news, but she made no other comment.

"Mother," asked Rosetta, presently, "how much money has father lost?"

"He hasn't lost anything to speak of," was the reply. "I want you to remember that when you are away from home," added Mrs. Lang, significantly.

A little later she said, with an attempt at cheerfulness. "Wouldn't you like to spend the rest of the day with your cousin Addie? You haven't been there for some time. You may stay to supper if Aunt Emma invites you."

The girl was glad enough to escape from what she felt to be an atmosphere of trouble, and Mrs. Lang was left alone with her thoughts to await the coming of her husband, whom she expected on the stage at five o'clock.

In spite of her abstraction, she went about her preparations for the evening meal with more than usual care; and by five o'clock the supper table, in its company dress of snow-white cloth, china tea set and highly polished steel knives and forks, made a brave display of frosted cake, custards, quince preserves, and other more substantial dishes, while from the oven stole forth the aroma of "cream-of-tartar biscuits" almost ready to take their place at the feast.

The sound of wheels was heard, followed by the "Whoa!" of the stage-driver; and peering through the window, Mrs. Lang saw her husband walking slowly up the path, carpetbag in hand.

She met him at the door, and one glance at his face convinced her that he had heard the news.

"Why, how pale you are!" she cried, involuntarily.

"Yes," said he, "I'm completely broken up. This has been too much for me. I can hardly hold up my head."

Now was the time for Mrs. Lang's "I told you so," but as she looked at his haggard face the words, even if they were in her mind, died on her tongue.

"O Daniel," she implored, "don't take on about it! Keep up your courage, and we'll weather it yet."

"Oh, yes," said he, a little more cheerfully. "I presume I'll be all right by morning. You see, the jury couldn't agree on that last case, and they kept us out all night, and I never could stand being broken of my rest."

"Why, Daniel, haven't you heard what has happened?" asked Maria, in surprise. Then, in answer to his questioning look, she rapidly told the tale of the bursting of Greenhill's petroleum bubble.

"But don't you be downhearted," she said. "We are still young and have our health, and we'll pay off that mortgage, every cent. And, Daniel," she hurried on, "I don't blame you one bit. Smarter men than you got caught. And I don't forget that you went into this mostly for my sake and Rosetta's."

Daniel had listened at first in a dazed silence, but now a smile slowly broke over his face, and he was moved to speak. "It is kind of tough for those that were in it, no mistake, but I guess it doesn't concern me personally very much."

"What do you mean?" cried his wife, in amazement. "Tell me, did you really have sense enough to sell out?"

"I had sense enough not to buy in; that is, if you call it my sense," he replied, modestly. "Fast is, you were so set against it that I gave it up at the last minute. I was on my way to Mr. Evans' for the money when my courage failed me, and I tore up the note and mortgage, and went and told Rosencraft that I had backed out."

Mrs. Lang drew a long breath. "For goodness' sake, Daniel, why didn't you tell me?"

"Well, Maria," said he, hesitatingly, "that was the mean part of it, and I'm sorry enough now. But it was this way, I still had just about as much faith in those shares as ever, and I says to myself, 'She has always been coming at me with her 'I told you so,' and now I'll get even with her. I won't say a word about it till those dividends begin to roll in, and then when she wants to know why we don't get ours, I'll tell her it is because I followed her advice. Then I'll have my chance to say, 'I told you so!' for the rest of my natural life.' But I'm terribly ashamed of it now, especially considering how you took it when you thought I'd lost the money. I ask your forgiveness, Maria."

But Maria would not allow her husband all the penitence.

"I know I've been too fault-finding at times," she said, "but I'm going to do better. For one thing," she added, smiling through her tears, "I'll try not to say 'I told you so!' again as long as I live."

They sat down to supper, and Daniel, as he availed himself of the "good home cooking," soon declared that he felt like a new man. "I can't help thinking, though," he said, "about the people that went into that oil speculation. To be sure, those that lost the most are the ones best able to lose. I guess I was the only one foolish enough to think of mortgaging his farm. Strange," he mused, "that that Rosencraft, pleasant-spoken chap he was, should have turned out to be such a sharper."

"Well, you remember I—" began Mrs. Lang; but she stopped short.

"Yes, Maria," said Daniel, with a chuckle, as he broke open another fluffy biscuit. "I'll own up—you told me so!"—Youth's Companion.

COSTLY WALLS.

When the Spaniards built the city of Panama to be the great port of their Pacific commerce, they put round it walls which they expected to save them from raiders of all sorts. Although these walls were built by natives forced to work almost for nothing, they cost, I guess, Mr. Forbes-Lindsay, not less than eleven million dollars.

The King of Spain, the story goes, looked wistfully and long one day out of the westerly windows of his palace. One of his ministers inquired the reason for his apparent anxiety.

"I am looking," said the king, "for those costly walls of Panama. They ought to be visible even at this distance."

INFREQUENT OCCASIONS.

"You must try to love your papa," said the visitor, "as much as he loves you."

"Oh, I love him more!" replied Tommy.

"Indeed? Doesn't your papa love you very much?"

"Not much. He says he only loves me when I'm good!"—Philadelphia Press.

A VAST SUPPLY.

"Solomon was the wisest man," remarked the student.

"Yes," answered Mr. Meekton, "he couldn't help being wise with so many wives to give him advice."—Washington Star.

THE OLD ORDER CHANGES.

The old Scots Parliament decreed that "golf and football shall be utterly cryt dune," and to-day the Scots Parliament does not exist, while football and golf have inherited the earth.—Edinburgh Dispatch.

NEWS OF RECENT BOOKS



It is not generally known that there exists the unpublished manuscript of a story written by Charlotte Bronte, says Putnam's Monthly. It was written when she was in her teens, and although a youthful production it is not without interest. Mrs. Gaskell alludes to it in her Life of Charlotte Bronte, and quotes a passage from the introduction, but the story itself has never been published. The manuscript is now owned by a gentleman in this city who may be induced to publish it at some future day. This same gentleman is the owner of the manuscript of an unpublished love poem written by Ten-nyson to his wife.

Arthur Heming, whose first book, "Spirit Lake," has just been published, has to his credit the discovery of a new field in fiction. Spirit Lake is in the Canadian Northwest, in the rich hunting country which is now one of the chief centers of the fur trade. The agents of the fur company who have spent their lives in this region dealing with the Indian hunters are almost the last survivors of the old hardy race of pioneers. The Indians, with whom they are in constant association, are still unaffected by too close contact with civilization, and preserve all their primitive customs and traits. Mr. Heming has spent many years of his life among those people; he has been adopted into the Indian tribes and has accompanied them on their hunting expeditions. Effective as the story itself are the illustrations which Mr. Heming has supplied. Already well known as an illustrator, he is said to have put his best work into these pictures.

William Freud DeMorgan, author of "Joseph Vance" and "Alice-for-Short"—son of Augustus DeMorgan, the mathematician, and grandson, great-grandson and great-great-grandson respectively of three officers in the old East India Company's service—was educated at University College, Gower street, London, and began to study as an artist in 1858; became student of Royal Academy in 1859; practiced the arts and crafts in some form or other early in the present century, when he wrote the beginning of "Joseph Vance," to see if he had a turn for fiction. He decided in the negative, but his wife found the MS. and made him finish it. The pottery and tile works known as DeMorgan ware was begun in 1872 (if not earlier), and twenty years later Mr. DeMorgan published all the particulars of the lustre process, that was one of its most interesting features. In his opinion secrets have as little to do with success in the arts generally as pigments and vehicles have to do with the particular art of painting. The tile manufacture has only recently terminated, and it is not now even certain that it may not be revived, as its extinction was not due to ordinary mercantile failure. In fact, three months ago it was thought likely it would continue. However, at the present moment there is no doubt that Mr. DeMorgan and Daniel Defoe are the only two British novelists who have had to give up a tile-making business under compulsion.

SELF-DENYING LOYALTY.

Long-Continued Sacrifice of a Fine Old Gentleman.

"The first of the season, from our garden," said Mr. Brower, presenting a basket of strawberries to Julie. "I've divided the morning harvest with you."

"How delicious they look with the dew still on them!" exclaimed Julie. "Thank you so much! Now I won't have to make the pudding I was just going to stir up."

"You are getting famous, Miss Julie, for your cooking. Mrs. Brower tells me your pies and cakes were the most delicious of any served at the missionary lunch party. When I heard about these walls were built by natives forced to work almost for nothing, they cost, I guess, Mr. Forbes-Lindsay, not less than eleven million dollars.

The King of Spain, the story goes, looked wistfully and long one day out of the westerly windows of his palace. One of his ministers inquired the reason for his apparent anxiety.

"I am looking," said the king, "for those costly walls of Panama. They ought to be visible even at this distance."

When the Spaniards built the city of Panama to be the great port of their Pacific commerce, they put round it walls which they expected to save them from raiders of all sorts. Although these walls were built by natives forced to work almost for nothing, they cost, I guess, Mr. Forbes-Lindsay, not less than eleven million dollars.

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LAY EGGS BY LANTERN LIGHT.

Items Acquired Habit by Mistake and Kept It Up.

Hiram Scott believes he has solved the vexatious problem of making hens lay eggs when they don't want to, says the McKeever (N. Y.) correspondent of the New York World. If he has, a road to wealth is open to farmers, for there are times in the winter when eggs are worth 45 cents a dozen. He certainly made his biddies come to the scratch and profited thereby.

The discovery was largely due to accident, but if Mr. Scott hadn't been an observing kind of man he would still be minus the great secret. One night last winter when his hens couldn't be coaxed to perform their duty he left a lantern hanging in his henhouse and forgot it. Next morning he was shocked to find the light still burning, for the lantern had little oil in it and might have blown up. Such things have happened.

But the farmer had a greater surprise in store for him. All the hens cackled and in their nests were a dozen fine white eggs. It was plain that twelve of the eighteen hens had laid in the night and as they hadn't accomplished such a feat in a month he judged the lantern had something to do with it. Whether it was the added warmth or the rays of light he didn't know, but it was plain that the hens had been laid.

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Mr. Scott says that his hens are dopy dailies and sleep most of the period between sunrise and sunset, but that they appear healthy and robust.



PAPER AT THE TELEPHONE.

Persons making frequent use of the telephone are called upon constantly to jot down names and addresses, and

it almost invariably happens that the means of doing this is not at hand, just when they should be, and considerable time is lost and inconvenience results from the efforts to get the necessary material together. Pads have been provided, but experience has shown that these are invariably empty when they are most desired, therefore, they are not to be relied upon. The illustration shown herewith is that of a magazine device which is charged with a roll of paper and containing a large quantity it is not so infrequently exhausted as the smaller pads. Besides this, it is possible to secure a sheet of any length by pulling the end out as desired. The apparatus is fastened to the telephone in a convenient position for writing and a smooth, clean surface is presented for the pencil. When the writing is finished the end is pulled out, and torn off, thus bringing another clean surface into place.

Marble Snapper.

It would hardly be expected that there would be any necessity of a machine to help the small boy to play, but such a device has been brought out by an inventor and it is shown in the accompanying cut. It is a contrivance to shoot marbles and thus the small boy's fingers are saved from injury resulting from overwork.

MARBLE SNAPPER.

The device is of such size as to fit nicely in the hand and it is comprised mainly of a pair of blades between which the marble is held. One of the blades is of flexible material, and upon the exertion of a certain amount of pressure, the marble is shot from the device as if projected from a gun. It has been a sad handicap for the small boy that at the opening of the marble season he has not been able to play marbles more than four or five hours per day until his hands got in trim from practice, but with the use of the new toy such training is not at all necessary. He will be able to play marbles for the whole twenty-four hours if not interrupted by his thoughtless and inconsiderate parents who insist that he go to bed for a spell.



"She's chasin' around with Pill O'Brien now," concluded the motorman's young friend, opening a package of cigarettes and lighting one.

"That's the way they are," observed the motorman, philosophically.

"They ain't all like that," remonstrated the young man.

"Ain't they?" asked the philosopher. "You must have met some of 'em I ain't acquainted with, then. I ain't seen 'em all, not to take particular notice; I'm only judgin' from the forty or fifty I've got mixed up with. There wasn't no difference in any of them that I ever seen. That son-of-a-gun wouldn't turn out for nothin'. He's got good ashfet to drive on, but that ain't smooth enough for him, an' he wouldn't be blockin' nothin'. Hey, you! You in front of them lop ears?"

"He's deaf," remarked the young man with the cigarette. "He's aturnin' out now," he added. "Sure enough, do you think they're all like that?"

The motorman jerked his lever to increased speed and shoved the end gate of the obstructing wagon as he passed it before he replied. "No, they ain't all like that. Some of 'em's was in vain.

"One day, however, my cousin, sitting at a window, saw Mac enter the front gate, followed by several dogs, and fearing they might injure her garden, she went out. There she beheld Mac digging up a number of the lost rolls, and more amazing still, he sat by and watched his friends devour them, and was evidently pleased and satisfied with the results of his charitable act.

HER ANSWER.

"Now, children," said the kindergarten teacher, "I have explained to you how many trees give us food, in the way of fruit, and in other ways. You remember that I said man taps the maple trees to get maple syrup. Where does tapoca come from, then?"

"I guess," said Olive, after a pause, "that you tap the oaks, don't you?"

—Judge.

FACT AND FICTION.

"Don't you think," said the fox terrier to the author, "that all the narratives about me ought to come under the head of 'Short Stories'?"

"Why that name?" asked the author.

"Because," replied the terrier, "as a breed we are all examples of abbreviated tails."—Baltimore American.

ITS AWAKENING.

She (sentimentally)—Love is a dream—that never goes wrong.

He (brutally)—Yes, and marriage is an alarm clock that never gets out of order.—Baltimore American.

A mysterious woman is like a loaded gun: Mighty dangerous to handle

"No, they ain't none of 'em better. Don't know their own minds, most of 'em, an' the rest ain't got no minds. They see a feller an' they think he's all right an' they start out to make a crush, an' then as soon as they git him they throw him down, same as she done you. That's what. They'll flag any guy that comes along, an' if he's young an' foolish they'll make him believe he's got all the others faded to a light yellow. They'll let him blow himself for all there is a goin'. If he don't he's a cheap skat, an' she ain't got no use for him, an' if he does he's a easy mark, an' it's doin' him a kindness to work him to a finish. You never ketch 'em without a lemon in their clo'es."

"I know that's the way with some of 'em."

"You'll know that's the way with others afore you git through. It's a picnic for them. They want a new feller every time they change their shirt waists. They just want to string as many as they can, that's what they

No Dullness Here.

"Pa," said Little Willie, looking up from his book, "what is a 'comatose state?"

"Well, my son," replied Willie's pa, "just at present there isn't a single comatose state in the union; all hustling and prosperous."—Philadelphia Press.



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Strawberry's Origin.

Where Eperies, the picturesque Hungarian town, is now surrounded by beautiful gardens and fruited fields, there was at the time of King Bela II nothing but thick wilderness. Once this blind and unhappy sovereign was travelling in his realm. It was a warm, hot, sultry summer day, and while searching for a shady spot in which to rest he became lost. Deadly tired in consequence of his long wandering, he asked his attendants for a drink of water. They seated him on the soft, green grass in the cool shade of big old trees, and then the cavaliers separated to hunt for a refreshing spring.

Meanwhile, the king wanted to find out more about his resting place, and began to grope about him with his hands. Thus he discovered strawberries growing all about him, says the New York Herald. He ate them; so, partly quenching his thirst, he waited quietly for his gentlemen. After a short time they returned, some with empty cups, some with pearly spring water.

The king then said to his attendants:

"Have the trees cut down around this place where my hands found the refreshing strawberries. Here shall arise a town whose name shall be Eperies (strawberry) in remembrance of this day, for all time."

As the king commanded, so it was. The wilderness was cleared, and in its place is a town whose arms carry the strawberry even to day.

A New Order of Things.

Shortly after the railway companies abolished the pass privilege a certain United States Senator, who had held his office many years, and had carried a pass all that time, boarded a train for Washington. He had forgotten to provide himself with the necessary ticket.

Presently the conductor came along. He was one of the oldest men on the line, and the Senator, who had made many a trip with him before, cordially extended his hand.

"How are you, Gregory?" he said.

"First-rate, Senator," answered the conductor. "Glad to see you looking so well."

"Thank you, Greg. But why are you offering me your left hand?"

"Because I don't want my left hand to know what my right hand is doing?"

"What is your right hand doing?"

"It's reaching for your fare, Senator," said the conductor, extending it with a grim smile.

THE REPUBLICAN

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Edw. A. REMY

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FRIDAY, AUGUST 2, 1907

THE mayor of Columbus has decided to put the lid on his town despite the fact that the water supply there is not fit to drink.

NO ONE person is to have things altogether his own way in any community or in any one family, for that matter, but it requires a good deal of time for some persons to find it out.

THERE were ten thousand more births than deaths in Indiana in 1906 says a report to the State Board of Health. Well, there was never a better state to be born in and never a better time for it, except 1907.

JOHN SHARP WILLIAMS will be elected United States Senator from Mississippi, having defeated Governor Vardaman in the primary about three to one. Williams has been the democratic floor leader in the lower house of congress the last few years.

THE anti-protection newspapers and politicians talk about the Dingley law exactly as they talked about the McKinley law in 1892. If they were given a chance for revision as they were then what assurance have we that they would not make a similar botch of it?

GEORGE B. LOCKWOOD, editor of the Marion Chronicle, has been appointed secretary to Vice President Fairbanks, a position that pays \$4,000 a year. Mr. Lockwood is a capable man and will fill this place with credit. His friends over the state congratulate him.

THE state railroad commission has a good deal to do besides considering rates. It must inspect the railroads, for instance. Inspectors are sent out and must make daily reports. These inspectors must not only inspect, examine "all main tracks, side tracks, connections, culverts, bridges, trestles and tunnels, but railroad employees also as to the efficiency of the service.

THE dispatches say that no life insurance company is making special contracts or issuing predicated policies in Indiana. This gets at the heart of life insurance abuses, and when the auditor of state or a republican administration succeeds in removing this "bane of the life insurance business," then another step forward has been taken that nobody had much reason to predict a year ago. But there are a thousand other instances of progress that have occurred in the last year and naturally no one of them receives so much general attention as it would have commanded a few years ago.

Will Hold Meeting.

Elder Harley Jackson, of Seymour, will commence a series of meetings at the Christian church here Tuesday evening Aug. 5. Every one invited to attend and hear the worthy preacher. —Crotthersville Herald.

Women Who Wear Well.

It is astonishing how great a change a few years of married life often make in the appearance and disposition of many women. The freshness, the charm, the brilliancy vanish like the bloom from a peach which is rudely handled. The matron is only a dim shadow, a faint echo of the charming maiden. There are two reasons for this change, ignorance and neglect. Few young women appreciate the shock to the system through the change which comes with marriage and motherhood. Many neglect to deal with the unpleasant pelvic drains and weaknesses which too often come with marriage and motherhood, not understanding that this secret drain is robbing the cheek of its freshness and the form of its fairness.

As surely as the general health suffers when there is derangement of the health of the delicate womanly organs, so surely when these organs are established in health the face and in due time witness to the fact in renewed comeliness. Nearly a million women have found health and happiness in the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It makes weak women strong and sick women well. Ingredients on label—contains no alcohol or harmful habit-forming drugs. Made wholly of those native, American, medicinal roots most highly recommended by leading medical authorities of all the several schools of practice for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments.

For nursing mothers, or for those broken-down in health by too frequent bearing of children, also for the expectant mothers, to prepare the system for the coming of baby and making its advent easy and almost painless, there is no medicine quite so good as "Favorite Prescription." It can do no harm in any condition of the system. It is a most potent invigorating tonic and strengthening nerve nicely adapted to woman's delicate system by a physician of large experience in the treatment of woman's peculiar ailments.

Dr. Pierce may be consulted by letter free of charge. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Navajo's Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

SECRETARY TO FAIRBANKS
George B. Lockwood May Hold This Position Permanently.

A NEW YORK FIEND

Brutal Murders of Similar Character Seem to Be by Same Hand.

THREE SHOCKING CRIMES

New York Police Have Added Work In Seeking Murderer of Little Girl.

Her Mutilated Body Was Found In a Basement Near Her Home.

New York, Aug. 2.—An announcement from Washington today that Colonel George B. Lockwood, publisher of the Marion Chronicle, has been appointed private secretary to Vice-President Fairbanks, was partially confirmed by him. "I am temporarily acting as the vice-president's private secretary," said Colonel Lockwood, "but I have not permanently accepted the position. I am not disposed to accept any appointment that will take me away from my home interests." Colonel Lockwood is one of the well-known figures in Indiana politics although he is but thirty-five years old. He was private secretary to Major Steele of Marion for several years while the latter represented the Eleventh district in congress. He is an author and writer of much ability, and his appointment is said to be a source of much satisfaction to the vice-president's lieutenants.

The railroad commission has issued a warning to shippers who overload the cars assigned to them. One shipper in southern Indiana, whose name was not disclosed at the commission's office, complained because a railroad company made demurrage charges because he had overloaded a car. The commission replied that no shipper should load a car in excess of the capacity printed on the sides. The commission said that it is the duty of the shipper not to trespass on the regulations of the railroads as to the amount of freight each car may carry. The commission warned the shipper that the overloading of the cars is not only unfair, but it endangers the lives of trainmen and increases the liability of wrecks. The action of the railroad in making the extra demurrage charges was sustained.

The state board of charities has just made public a bulletin showing the cost of maintenance of the various state institutions during the past six months. The total was \$899,249.31, which was \$42,684.64 more than for the first six months of last year. The increased cost in maintaining the institutions was due largely to an increase in the enrollment. Seven institutions showed an increased attendance. The per capita cost of maintaining the inmates of the southern hospital at Evansville was \$94.60 for the 660 inmates. The average per capita cost at the central hospital here was \$97.97; for the eastern hospital at Richmond, \$91.30; for the northern hospital at Logansport, \$79.75. The per capita cost for maintaining the inmates of the school for the blind here was \$188.50. The deaf and dumb inmates cost the state \$141.52 each.

If the brutality of the murders can be qualified, that of the Pritschler girl ranks first. She was assaulted, murdered and then her lifeless form was horribly mutilated. Carl Pritschler, the father of Katie, is a hard-working, respectable citizen. He has several other children, all younger than Katie. The girl left home last Thursday night to play in the street. When she failed to return the father notified the police and a general alarm was sent out. The body was discovered within a block of her home and scarcely a hundred yards from the location of a placard placed by the father calling attention to the fact that his child was lost. How the body could have remained undiscovered for a week is not explained. The girl's body was stumbled upon by a woman who visited the basement of the house at 203 First avenue. It lay upon a berry crate with seemingly no effort at concealment.

"You can say for me," Coroner Harburger declared, "that the crimes in Berlin, of which the newspapers have told, have not been one-thousandth part as bad as the murder of this little girl." The coroner would not permit the body to be photographed.

At the coroner's direction, Gaetano Rippolano, whose cobbler shop adjoins the girl's home, was arrested and asked to explain his absence from his shop on last Friday. He established the fact that he had spent the day at Bristol, Conn. The girl is said to have frequented Rippolano's place and a search of the shop brought to light a man's shirt which bore red stains. The cobbler was arraigned and remanded to the coroner.

When news of the finding of the little one's body spread through the neighborhood excitement rose to such a pitch that the removal of the body and the arrest of Rippolano caused almost a riot. Shop windows were smashed and only the determined front of the police reserves, who clubbed right and left, prevented greater damage.

John Kusmich, the Russian watchman under arrest as a suspicious person, and who is said to have been seen in the company of the girl whose body was found in the areaway on East Nineteenth street, was remanded without bail.

MOROCCAN SITUATION

Diplomats and Governments Have Eyes on Casablanca.

Berlin, Aug. 2.—The disturbances in Morocco are being watched here with the closest attention. Lengthy dispatches are published describing the situation. There are few editorial comments, however, although the hope is expressed the Algeciras convention will be successfully carried out. It is stated that Italy would send a warship as well as Spain to Morocco and that a composite force of French, Italian and Spanish troops would be landed at Casablanca to restore order in cooperation with the sultan's forces.

All the signatories of the Algeciras convention will be informed as to the steps which it is deemed necessary to take to exact satisfaction.

The Spanish government is drawing up a plan for concerted action with France to obtain reparation for the murders in Casablanca. As a first step a Spanish war ship has been ordered to proceed immediately to Morocco.

Engineer Killed.

Arkansas City, Kan., Aug. 2.—A northbound Santa Fe passenger train left the track seven miles from Red Rock, Okla., killing the engineer and wounding numerous passengers. A coach, chair-car and baggage car, as well as the engine, went in the ditch. The engineer was killed.

Duplicating Text of Twenty Years Ago
Franklin, Ind., Aug. 2.—There will be a basket dinner at the Nineveh Christian church Sunday next, marking the twentieth anniversary of the entry into the ministry of the Rev. Lee Tinsley, who preached his first sermon Aug. 4, 1887, taking for his text, "Thy word is a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my path." The same text will be selected for Sunday next.

Waist Sale

BEGINNING
SATURDAY, AUG. 3

Our present stock of Waists must be sold at once. Here they go at the following prices:

All Waists worth from \$1.25 to \$1.75 to close out	\$.95
One lot of Silk and India Linen Waists worth from \$2.00 to \$2.50 for this sale	\$ 1.48
One lot of \$3.00 and \$3.50 India Linen and Silk Waists, to close out at	\$ 1.98
All of our Waists that sold at \$4.00 and \$5.00 to close out at	\$ 2.98

A good line of skirts always on hand at the lowest prices

THE IDEAL

SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

THE Great Sale

OF

MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING,
SHOES, NECKWEAR, UNDERWEAR; SOX, SHIRTS, RAIN COATS; AND LADIES' COATS, RAIN COATS, SWEATERS, SHOES AND ALL KINDS OF LADIES' FURNISHINGS

Which have been selling at 27 cents on the dollar at 113 south Chestnut st., is still going on and for Saturday we are going to make a special and every article in the house will be put under the knife and a great reduction in every line will be made.

Hundreds have secured bargains You can do likewise. Remember the place 113 south Chestnut street First door south of the Ahlbrand Carriage Factory.

BERT ZEKIND, Mgr.

Slashed Women's Dresses.

Denver, Aug. 2.—Peter Magoffin, a laborer, was arrested after he had slashed the dresses of nearly thirty women and girls on the streets. He was caught in the act and when searched a keen knife and a number of bits of slashed dresses were found on his person. He could not explain his actions.

Iroquois Fire Suits Ended.

New York, Aug. 2.—The score or more of damage suits instituted against Klaw & Erlanger, as an outgrowth of the Iroquois theatre fire in Chicago, were finally ended in the federal courts by the refusal of Judge Hough to re-open the cases.

Portland, Me., Aug. 2.—Commander Robert E. Peary, who is staying with his family at Eagle Island, stated that he will start for New York and then for the north just as soon as the boilers are installed in the Roosevelt. He could not state definitely when that will be, but hopes to start within a week. He expects to be in winter quarters by Sept. 5. There will be no change either in his general course or in the size of his party, which this time will not be divided at all, but will be kept in a compact body. Commander Peary said that he had acquired no "new-fangled idea," and that he knows just what he needs and will take that and nothing more. None of his family is going with him.

Arbuckles' Ariosa Coffee

is cleaned, roasted and packaged by machinery without the touch of a hand. A machine, constructed in our own shops packs the coffee, weighs it, wraps it, and seals the wrapper automatically. It reaches the cup the cleanest, most wholesome and cheapest good coffee in the world.

ARBUCKLE BROS., New York City.

T. M. JACKSON,
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104 W. SECOND ST.

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Office: Sheriff Office, Phone 173
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JEWELER AND OPTICIAN

J. G. LAUPUS,
Chestnut St., Seymour, Ind.

Examiner of Watches for the
B. & O. S.W. R.R.

SEYMOUR
Collection Agency
R. L. Moseley, Mgr.
Monthly and Weekly Accounts Collected. A Specialty of Old and Slow Accounts. Phone 301

Real Estate and
Rental Agency
Office-1½ W. Second St., Over
Gates News Stand.
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

ICE

Call us when
your ICE BOX
needs filling.
Wagon always ready and
guarantee prompt delivery and prices right.

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H. F. White

ELMER E. DUNLAP,
ARCHITECT,
COLUMBUS, IND.
Indianapolis Office: 408 State
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SEE OUR Window Display

Of Boys' Knee Pants Suits
at Reduced Prices,
You can save
money by
buying
one
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The HUB

Lead Pencils
AT
T. R. Carter's

Telephone
Your
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for drug store things to 400,
whether you want a bottle of
toilet water, a box of cold cream
or talcum powder or medicine
for the boy or girl.

The goods will be delivered in
a surprisingly short time. We
do them up immediately.

W. F. Peter Drug Co.,
THE REXALL STORE.
Phone 400.

A BEAUTIFUL FACE
Send stamp for particulars and testimonials of the
remedies that clears the Complexion, Removes Skin
Infections, Makes New Blood and Improves the
Health. If you take

BEAUTYSKIN
beneficial results are guaranteed or money refunded.
CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO.,
Madison Place, Philadelphia, Pa.

W. F. Miller
Lawyer
Office: 1½ W. 2nd St. Opposite New
Lynn.
Seymour, Indiana.

J. B. SHEPARD
REAL ESTATE AGENT
City and Farm
Property For Sale
See me if you want to buy or sell property

BATHS
Take Turkish Salt-glow
Baths for all kinds of
Lung Trouble.
AHLERT'S TURKISH BATH ROOMS

R. H. HALL,
ARCHITECT,
115 S. Broadway, Seymour, Ind.

For Sale
City Property
Building Lots
Farms
Gold Bonds to Net 5 Per Cent

GEO. SCHAEFER
AGENCY.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING

**Devil's Oil and hAZEL
SALVE** For P. Burns, Sores

PERSONAL.

Athos Gabard went to Indianapolis this morning.

Mrs. H. R. Kyte went to Indianapolis this morning.

John Casey was a passenger on No. 4 Thursday morning.

Howard Smith, of Medora, was in the city this morning.

Will Dunn and wife came up from Crothersville this morning.

Scott Shields attended the fair at North Vernon Thursday.

O. M. Glasson, of Redding township, was in the city this morning.

John Thompson, of Bartholomew County, was in the city this morning.

Edward A. Remy made a business trip to North Vernon this morning on No. 4.

Charles Krumme, of Redding Township, was in the city this morning.

Mrs. Sallie Meyers, of Cincinnati, is here the guest of Mrs. J. E. McKinney.

J. W. Cunningham, of Brownstown was in this city this morning in his automobile.

Mrs. Lou Vanhaarlingen, of Mason, Ohio, is visiting in the families of J. H. Boake and J. E. McKinney.

George Kamman, of the Jackson jewelry store, will go to French Lick next Sunday for a week's outing.

Harry Bobb, of the Cordes Hardware store, came home on No. 4 this morning from a business trip west of here.

John Voeltz, of Indianapolis, State Deputy of the Modern Woodmen Lodge, was in this city this morning.

The surveyors on the Indianapolis and Louisville Traction line went south this morning on the late train.

Nathan Speier, of the Gold Mine Department store, made a business trip to North Vernon this morning on No. 4.

Elmer Manns, Charles McClain, C. C. Wells, Lester Martin and George Mount, all of Scottsburg, were in this city over night.

Mrs. W. G. Reynolds and daughter, Miss Lois, went to Suoals on the accommodation this morning to spend several days with relatives and friends.

Miss Bertha Woessner returned to Indianapolis this morning to resume her work after spending several weeks with home folks and friends in this city.

Dr. Pfaff, of Indianapolis, came down this morning and went to Houston to perform an operation on Mrs. Dr. Conner. He was met here by Doctors Osterman and Ritter.

Spaulding E. Michot, of Louisville, district deputy for the Pathfinders, was in this city Thursday evening to attend the regular weekly meeting of the lodge and returned home this morning on the late train.

Deputy Sheriff Van Robertson, of Brownstown, passed through this city this morning en route to Indianapolis. He was taking John Moore, of Salt Creek Township, to the Central Hospital at Indianapolis for treatment.

Garnet Saltmarsh, Halleck C. Dannettell, Tip Ross, Vincenzo Allegro and Clarence Hopewell were among those who went to North Vernon this morning on No. 4 to transact business and attend the Jennings County Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Bryan and Mr. and Mrs. "Bud" Elrod left Thursday evening by way of the Pennsylvania line to visit Mr. Bryan's brother, Wade Bryan, and other relatives at Pueblo, Colo. They will also visit at Gunnison, Colo. while away. They expect to be away from home about six weeks, most of time will be spent in Colorado.

Peter Platter was a passenger to Mitchell this afternoon on No. 11.

Mrs. Moore and Mrs. Finch, of Richmond, Ind., arrived in this city this morning on a visit of about two weeks with their niece, Mrs. Charles Miles and family of St. Louis avenue.

Rev. Ed Schmidt returned home from St. Louis Thursday evening where he has been visiting the past week. He was accompanied home by a friend who will remain in Seymour perhaps for two or three weeks.

Rev. Louis Roehm, of Ft. Worth, Tex., arrived in the city Wednesday afternoon and was the guest of Otto Ahlbrand for supper. He went on to Columbus the same evening to visit his sister, Mrs. Fred Acker, for several days.

Judge and Mrs. H. Clay McKee, of Mt. Sterling are expected here on the 5:45 train this afternoon to remain over Sunday, the guests of their niece, Mrs. Dr. N. G. Smith, of W. Tipton street. They are just returning from spending about two weeks at the Martinville Springs.

Misses Edna Droege and Stella Ahlbrand left this morning for a several weeks' visit with Rev. Henry Henkel and family, of Elyria, O. Miss Droege will act as bridesmaid at the marriage of Miss Clara Henkel and Otto Heller on August 15th. Miss Droege and Miss Ahlbrand will probably take a trip to Niagara Falls also before their return home.

**HOSTETTER'S
STOMACH BITTERS**
is therefore the friend of every man or woman suffering from Poor Appetite, Sick Headache, Insomnia, Liver trouble, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Cramps, Diarrhoea, or Malaria.

Our First Annual Midsummer Oxford and Low Shoe

CLEARANCE SALE

Began July 27, and Will Continue for 2 Weeks

ENDING SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 1907

DURING

the continuance of this sale we will positively offer for sale all of our Oxfords and Low Cuts at such prices that we ourselves will not be able to duplicate next season owing to the continued advances in the leather market. Therefore be sure and avail yourself of the opportunities that this great shoe bargain buying presents to you.

The Following Quotations Will Show You That OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT

Ladies' Department.

All \$3.00 and \$3.50 Oxfords reduced to ... \$2.39
(Including American Girl Oxford)

All \$2.50 Oxfords reduced to 1.93
(Including American Girl Oxfords)

All \$2.00 & \$2.25 Oxfords reduced to 1.69, 1.79
(Including American Girl Oxfords)

All \$1.75 Oxfords reduced to 1.39

All \$1.50 Oxfords reduced to 1.19

All \$1.25 Oxfords reduced to 98c

Men's Department.

We have an unusually large assortment of Men's Oxfords and as we must close them out this season they are at your disposal at the original cost price.

All \$4.00 and \$4.50 Oxfords, welt soles, at ... 3.19

All \$3.75 and \$4.00 Oxfords, welt soles, at ... 2.89

All \$3.00 and \$3.50 Oxfords, welt soles, at ... 2.49

All \$2.75 Oxfords at 2.19

All \$2.25 Oxfords at 1.79

All \$1.75 Oxfords at 1.29

Our Boys' Youths' Little Gents' and Children's Oxfords of which we bought unusually heavy, must go, and as an inducement to move them we are offering them positively at less than cost price. We have Misses' Oxfords from 30c up.

Sizes 3 to 4 Barefoot sandals at 29c

Sizes 5 to 8 run at 39c

Sizes 9 to 11 run at 44c

Sizes 12 to 2 run at 55c

Special Quotations.

On White and Colored Canvas Oxfords.

All \$1.75 and \$2.00 white, blue and pink
Oxfords at \$1.19

All \$1.50 White Oxfords at 98c

All \$1.25 White Oxfords at 89c

All \$1.00 White Oxfords at 69c

We have a lot of Ladies' odds and ends Oxfords to clean up from 25c per pair and up. The sizes run mostly 2½, 3 and 3½.

We have determined to sell all of our Oxfords during this sale as we wish to start next season with an entirely new line, therefore this tremendous reduction. Remember the dates, Saturday, July 27, ending August 10. :: :: :: ::

DEHLER'S Shoe Store

12 South Chestnut Street, SEYMORE, INDIANA

NO CHANGE IN PROGRAM

**Big Fleet Will Go Around the Horn
as Planned.**

Oyster Bay, N. Y., Aug. 2.—Secretary Loeb says that there has been no change in the plans to send the Atlantic battleship fleet to the Pacific ocean, and that the necessary preparations for the trip are now being made by the navy department. Upon their completion and approval by the president, the voyage will begin when the president gives the word.

Mr. Loeb made this statement incidentally in saying that there was no foundation for the report that Secretary Metcalf had been or would be asked to resign from the cabinet because of his announcement that the fleet would be in San Francisco harbor in the near future. No protest has

been received from the Japanese government against the plan to send the Atlantic battleship fleet to the Pacific and none is expected. It is pointed out here that no basis exists for protest or complaint, as the fleet is to remain in American waters.

A NEW DEPARTURE

**New York Has a Police Court Open
All Night.**

New York, Aug. 2.—There will be no more languishing in cells on a desk lieutenant's say or premiums paid to professional bondsmen on trumped-up arrest cases in this city. From now on the policeman who makes an arrest at any hour of the day or night will have to bring his prisoner immediately before a magistrate.

Miss Matthews Buried.
Kansas City, Mo., Aug. 2.—The funeral of Miss Laura Matthews, who died from a gunshot wound at Colorado Springs, was held in this city today. Charles A. Coey, the Chicago manufacturer, with whom she had carried on a correspondence; Mrs. Jennie Matthews, mother of the girl, and other relatives arrived here from Chicago. They insist that Miss Matthews did not commit suicide, but was murdered. After the funeral Mr. Coey will go to Colorado Springs to make a thorough investigation of the shooting.

A farmer named Elof of Rustenburg, Transvaal, who is awaiting trial at Pretoria on the charge of killing a Kaffir, alleges that he fired a loaded gun to frighten away ghosts, to which his family attributed strange noises in the house, and that he was unaware of the native's presence.

SPECIAL SALE I have two choice lots left in the Humes Block on Fourth street. These lots are bargains and must sell in the next two weeks. See

E. C. BOLLINGER, Agt.

INSURANCE

Of all kinds written
FIRE, TORNADO AND LIFE.
We go on your Bond.

Geo. Schaefer, First Nat. Bank Bldg

The Photographers

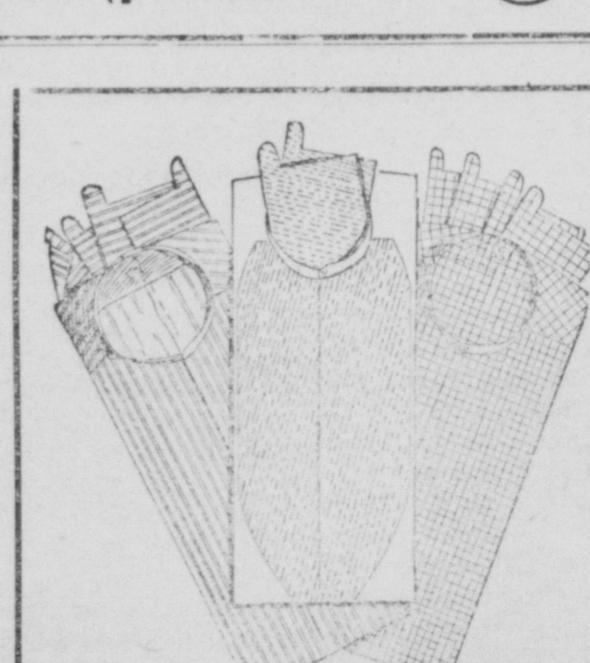
PLATTER & CO.,

Have secured the one hundred Babies and now they propose to give with each dozen Photos one extra Photo mounted on a fine large card or folder. This applies to all, old or young and good until Sept. 15, 1907.

EARLY RISER

The famous little pills

Thomas Clothing Co.



Selling the best shirts brings us more business every season. DON'T THINK you can duplicate the Shirts anywhere that we are selling for

50cts, 75cts and \$1.00

They come in Cheviots, Madras, Cambric and Percales in solid colors or stripes. Attached or detached cuffs.

Thomas Clothing Co.

SEYMORE DAILY REPUBLICAN

SMITH & REMY, Publishers.

SEYMORE, INDIANA.

Revised version: Marry in three columns, repeat in a paragraph.

"Gargle after the fifth kiss" is the hygienic advice somebody hands us. Then there is no danger in four?

A Connecticut man has gone to Europe with eight young and beautiful school-teachers. We hope he is not a mollycoddle.

"Missouri is always to the front," says a St. Louis contemporary. Yes, indeed. She acquired the habit handling mules.

"Give everyone a divorce who wants one," is the suggestion of a woman physician. Wherewith does that differ from the present method?

In declaring his intention to die an American citizen, Richard Croker does not wish it understood that he is going to be in a hurry about it.

President Roosevelt has refused to express his opinion of the new style of women's hats. He would rather fight his way up San Juan hill again.

A fashion writer reports that ples are to be thinner this year. If that is true the upper crust and the under crust may soon have the same social standing.

One of the latest nature stories comes from New York. A man in that city has a cross-eyed cat. Unfortunate animal! It can't catch more than half the mice it sees.

An Ohio editor thinks there is no reason for general discouragement as long as seven pounds of prunes may be purchased for a quarter. Evidently he doesn't board.

By rigid economy in the matter of cigars the man who paid a doctor \$6,000 for advising him to stop smoking may restore his bank account to its former level in time.

"Will women ever dress like men?" asks a New York reformer. No. Even if they wore trousers they would want to put them on by poking their heads up through from under.

It is a noteworthy fact that none of the gentlemen who are vociferously in favor of universal disarmament appear to think it necessary to find out how Bertha Krupp and her husband feel about it.

Emma Goldman says "a desirable citizen is one who throws off traditions and the past and acts freely on the impulse of the present." It is said Emma is thinking of going abroad. The hope is that she will act on the impulse of the present.

Hetty Green has given up her residence at Bellows Falls because the assessors there wanted her to pay taxes on some of her personal property. Why doesn't the lady outwit the tax gatherers by having a kitchen and bedroom rigged up in one of those little houses on wheels such as traveling photographers used to make use of while supplying the populace with tintypes?

Expert witnesses, as a class, have won the distrust of the public. A Massachusetts physician, following the example of thoughtful men in other States, has outlined a plan for the improvement of the legal value of expert testimony, and also for the protection of the medical profession from the ill repute brought upon it by some of its members in court. He proposes that the court appoint the experts and the State pay them. So long as human nature is human, an expert, no matter how good his intentions, will be inclined to favor the side by which he is engaged and paid.

Ambassador Bryce, when he was delivering the commencement address before the students of Chicago University, expressed the opinion that everybody ought to have a good hobby. He did not say it in these words. What he said was: "Every one of us ought to have a second or inner life, over and above that life which he leads among others for the purpose of his vocation, be it to gain money, or power, or fame, or be it to serve his country or his neighbor. He ought to have some pursuit or taste to which he can turn from the daily routine. Whatever the taste or pursuit may be, whether of a higher or commoner type, it is good for him; but, of course, the more wholesome and elevating the taste or pursuit, so much the better for him." So what he means is, have a hobby. We know a physician whose hobby is flowers. His yard is not much bigger than you could put in your hat, but he uses every inch of it. Takes his trowel and his spade and his flower seeds and his rose bushes, and every morning, early, you can find him among his little beds. "I am certain," he said, "that it makes me a better doctor and a better man." We know a young clerk whose hobby is good books. When the other fellows are down town in the evenings, he is at home filling his mind with wonderful thoughts and emptying the splendid literature of the world into his head. We know a business man whose hobby is giving happiness to poor children. He has a

way of picking up forlorn street boys and tiny girls who scarcely ever heard of happiness. A hundred children love him. Hobbies are only habits. Foolish hobbies are foolish habits. Wasteful hobbies are wasteful habits. Bad hobbies are bad habits. But the good hobby is nothing but a good habit. Mr. Bryce is a pretty keen-sighted man. He knows that there is nothing that takes the life out of us like routine, always doing the same thing, without any let-up or contrast. We need a good hobby or two, like flowers, or good books, or making children happy, and the more wholesome and healthy the hobby the more real good we will get out of it.

Some time ago Governor Hughes of New York raised a standard for lawyers that might be considered rather high for every-day humanity. He declared that no case should be taken against the public interest. But if that be counsel of perfection, the article of Frederick Trevor Hill, a New York lawyer and author of note, in Putnam's on legal trickery and the dispute into which the profession is falling certainly demands nothing heroic of the average lawyer. It only asks him to refrain from twisting and torturing the law in the interest of clients who do not deserve success. It asks him to be decently scrupulous and honest. Mr. Hill does not hesitate to say that "lawyers are coming to be looked upon by fair and broad-minded men as defeatists of the law and mockers of its majesty." He attributes this to the fact that the typical modern lawyer is addicted to quibbling, trickery and technicalities, and cares nothing about justice, the merits of the case, or the real issues. He thinks it altogether proper to confuse the court and get "reversible error" into the record by hook or crook. He prepares snares and pitfalls for the judge, and rejoices when the efforts are successful. He stretches statutes and solemnly argues for interpretations that he knows to be preposterous. He defeats honest claims, regardless of all moral considerations, so long as some loophole for the rascally client can be discovered. He deceives legislators into putting jokers into bills and then goes into court to invalidate the acts fashioned by himself with an air of innocence and good faith. He takes advantage of the failure of a plaintiff to observe the most technical and obscure rules of practice. He will "get off" criminals and turn them loose in the community on the most trivial and transparent pretexts. And so on, to the end of the indictment. Mr. Hill gives a number of striking illustrations, especially from criminal practice, to illustrate his charges. For example, a burglar who had robbed a railway station and killed a constable was once saved from conviction on a charge of murder in the first degree by the point that the statute in regard to burglary was so worded as not to cover railway stations, and that the constable had been guilty of trying to make an illegal arrest in interfering with the burglar.

Only lawyers can so well expose legal chicanery and artful dodging, and it is to be hoped that Mr. Hill's example will be widely followed by other conscientious members of the profession. As he says, lawyers should see themselves as others see them.

AN INDIAN MARCO POLO.

In the early days Indians were great travelers about this country, says C. H. Miller in the Boston Transcript. They paid their way among their tribes by describing the lands through which they passed, making maps in the sand or the ashes of the fire to describe their travels. But there was this difference between them and other travelers—they were required to tell the truth. One detected in falsehood was immediately punished.

A Rocky Mountain Indian who had descended the Missouri as far as St. Louis and there had seen one of the early steamboats, endeavored on his return to tell his tribe about it. On the first night he said it was as big as ten canoes. On the second night he said it was as big as fifty canoes.

At this point the chief interrupted him, and reminded the tribe that the night before he had said it was only as big as ten canoes. The honest traveler admitted this, and tendered his scalp in forfeit, but explained that he had been at first afraid to say how big it really was.

Urged to tell once and for all how big it truly was, he declared he was still afraid, for if they should heap together all the canoes they had ever seen or heard of they would not have half enough to make a single steamboat.

He might have been killed for lying then, but when he tried to go on and imitate the noises of a river steamboat screaming for the whistle, puffing for the exhaust and for the wheels, all at once, so that he almost killed himself in his honest efforts, they decided he was, after all, only a maniac, so they drove him out of the circle and treated him as "one possessed."

The Ruling Passion.

Telegram Operator—Thirty words that will be \$1.85, madam.

Madam—Oh, you're mistaken. The message is only ten words; the rest is simply a postscript.—Boston Transcript.

The game of whist a woman plays is not a reliable index to her useful accomplishments.



My name was Captain Kidd, as I sailed, as I sailed;
My name was Captain Kidd, as I sailed.
I murdered William Moore,
And I left him on the shore,
And I left him in his gore,
As I sailed.

While out hunting near a little Massachusetts town more than fifty years ago two brothers came across a time stained and weather worn letter. A glance showed that the signature was Robert Kid, that there were references to a hoard of buried treasure on a Boston harbor island, and that there were some directions, more or less mystic, as to how that treasure might be obtained.

When they looked over the whole letter carefully they had no reason to doubt that it was a work of Captain Kidd, even though the signature was Robert Kid, instead of William Kidd, the proper name of the man who killed William Moore aboard a vessel by hitting him on the head with a bucket.

forgery. There was nothing on which to base a suit or anything else but a personal quarrel. A copy of the letter is now preserved in the valuable Warner papers, in the archives of the Rhode Island Historical Society, and the original is in a bank safe in Ware, Mass.

But the whole matter came up again last spring. Workmen who were digging at Deer Island last year uncovered a number of old coins. It was immediately surmised by many that the money was part of the buried treasure of Captain Kidd. To be sure, the dates on the coins ran to the nineteenth century, and Captain Kidd was executed in England in 1701 for the murder of William Moore. Nevertheless, the belief still exists in the minds of some that at last the hiding place of the tainted Kidd money has been discovered.

When the letter was published in a Providence paper a few years ago the



There was much talk in the air at the time of the doings of Captain Kidd in New England just before he was taken to England and executed for killing Moore. The document seemed so valuable that each wanted it.

Finally, they took the matter to court, each man setting up ownership by virtue of priority of discovery. The whole State was interested in the litigation. There was no end of speculation as to which island in the harbor was referred to. Then the bottom dropped out of the whole case. The garish light of the Massachusetts court showed that the whole letter was a clever

belief that there was booty of the pirate captain in the vicinity of Boston sprang up again, full armed, and persons all over the country wrote to the author of the story asking for information, telling what they knew of the matter and theorizing in many different directions. One man told of a mysterious party that had made a mysterious treasure digging trip to an unnamed island in the harbor. The historian author of the story said that there were many indications that the letter was authentic, not knowing, apparently, of the decision of the law suit in Massachusetts.

sweetbreads and salads everywhere, just as it is here.

"And the worst is not yet," said Mr. Hazelton, feelingly. "And the old-fashioned woman who took the table-cloth to the door after a meal and shook it is departed for good and all."—Youth's Companion.

A VANISHED TYPE.

A Polite Request.

"One of the most polite men that ever lived in this town was Lon Hobart," said a prominent citizen of Bushy to a stranger in the village. "We were always proud of Lon's manners whilst he was here, and by what I learn, they've got every reason to be proud of him out in Stony Gulch, where he now resides.

"Yes, he went out there in the interests of a mine," continued the Bushy man, glad to have a new listener. "Some of our folks went out there last year, and Lon showed 'em round. They said that in one place, where it was kind of dangerous and open, there was a big placard stuck up, and on it Lon had printed, 'Please do not tumble down the shaft.'

"Cook would leave if I asked her to try," Louisa said, so fearlessly that I said no more."

"I don't see why you cried for fried pies in Elmdale; you don't have them for breakfast at home," said Mrs. Hazelton pointedly.

"It was absurd," Mr. Hazelton admitted, "but my mouth watered for them, all the same. And for sausage cakes, and a salt-fish dinner, and apple turnovers, and sugar gingerbread, to mention a few of the dainties of my boyhood. But it was clear soup and hot."

An old-fashioned woman will never stop ironing so long as her irons are hot.

KING AND THE BOY.

Edward Broke Cake with a Little Curly-Headed Child.

King Edward, when at Marlenbad, taking the cure, was one day having tea in the Cafe Bellevue Gardens with a party of friends, says the Youth's Companion. A small boy, with bare brown legs and a head covered with curly hair, was playing about in charge of his nurse. He was attracted by the king's smile, which comes readily for children, and drew near the royal table.

His majesty smiling offered him a piece of cake, whereupon, becoming suddenly shy, the little boy took to his heels and scampered away.

The king laughed softly. But as he knows a good deal about child nature he placed the plate with the cake on it invitingly near the edge of the table, and presently "Curly Head" came haltingly back. His majesty again extended the plate. This time the boy took it.

"Thank you!" said he.

The king bowed with the utmost gravity.

Then, resting the plate on the king's knee, the boy ate the cake with appetite, even stooping scrupulously to pick up and eat a rather large crumb which had fallen at his majesty's feet.

When the last crumb had disappeared he placed the plate on the table. "Thank you!" he said again.

"Most welcome," returned the king, holding out his hand.

The boy took it, quite unconscious that he was shaking hands with England's sovereign, and ran off to his embarrassed and horrified nurse without a backward glance. But when the king was leaving the gardens the boy spied him, and remembered that he had broken bread with him. With all his little might he chased his majesty's retreating figure.

"Good-by!" he panted. "The cake was fine."

His majesty's hand rested for an instant on the curly head.

"Good-by!" he said. And those who witnessed the little scene say that it was a father's and not a king's smile that accompanied the words.

IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN WORSE.

"Some one wishes to speak to you over the telephone, Doctor Barnard," said the call-boy of the hotel where the new minister and his wife were staying temporarily. "Oh, yes!" said Doctor Barnard in response to a lady's voice which announced, "I am Mrs. Wegg."

Doctor Barnard was not surprised, for Mr. Wegg had asked him to deliver an address before the Y. M. C. A., and he had promised a reply in a few days. "Oh, yes," he answered, and waited for an inquiry concerning the address. The inquiry came, but it was a little different.

"Will you please tell me," asked the lady, pleasantly, "where I can have my poodle dog trained?"

"Well, eh, eh, really, Mrs. Wegg, I don't think I know," replied the astounded clergyman. He was used to all sorts of demands, but this was the strangest yet.

"You don't know? Why, isn't this Doctor Barnard?"

"Yes."

"And you can't tell me where I can get my dog trained?" the lady persisted.

"No, I'm very sorry, but I don't really know," replied the minister, apologetically, "but if you'll wait a moment I'll try to find out for you," he added reflecting that this was a new parish, and of course if he was expected to know about poodles—

He asked the hotel clerk's assistance, and presently returned to the telephone. He was greeted by the sound of a much excited masculine voice demanding, "Please let me have the line a moment, Mrs. Wegg."

It was the embarrassed Mr. Wegg who spoke, and who at once began to offer contrite apologies to the clergyman with the explanation that the Wegg family had two sets of telephone instruments, and that at the precise moment when Mr. Wegg, below stairs, was calling Doctor Barnard, the clergyman, Mrs. Wegg, up-stairs, was calling Doctor Barnard, the veterinary surgeon.

It was a strange coincidence, and rather an unfortunate one, Mrs. Wegg thought. Still it might have been worse—if, for example, her husband had asked the veterinary to address the Y. M. C. A.

Sure to Miss Him.

A man runs a truck-farm in Virginia tells of the sad predicament in which a colored man named Sam Moore, who is in his employ, found himself. Sam had had considerable difficulty in evading the onslaughts of a dog from a neighboring farm. Finally the dog got him, as Sam kicked at him.

Sam's wife, hearing a tremendous yell, rushed to the rescue of her husband. When she came up the dog had fastened his teeth in the calf of Sam's leg and was holding on for dear life. Seizing a stone in the road, Sam's wife was about to hurl it when Sam, with wonderful presence of mind, shouted: "Mandy! Mandy! Don't frown at me, Mandy!"

Conclusive.

"Do you regard this prevalence of high prices as a sign of prosperity?"

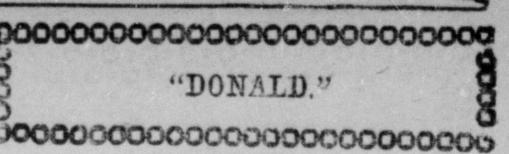
"Certainly," answered Mr. Dustin Stax; "the fact that people can afford to pay them is a conclusive sign of prosperity."—Washington Star.

He Felt 'Em.

Bacon—They say there are over a million species of insects in the world.

Egbert—That's no news to me. Don't you suppose I ever went to a Sunday School picnic in the woods?—Yonkers Statesman.

The average housekeeper has an idea a restaurant kitchen isn't a very tidy place.



"DONALD."

A regimental pet or a company "mascot" plays a worthy and wholesome part in army service. It provides an object on which the soldier can expend affection and personal care, and binds the men in a common interest. In the long list of the various animals devoted to the camp and barracks, "Donald," the deer, holds a gallant place. Archibald Forbes gives his history in "The Black Watch."

Donald was adopted by the Royal Highlanders when they were ordered to Edinburgh Castle in 1836. He was a youngster with tiny antlers, which did not have to be cut then, as they were later.

When the regiment went to Glasgow, Donald marched with them. Soon he began to develop mischievous propensities. He objected strongly to intruders when the company was exercising on Glasgow Green.

In 1838 Donald discovered his true role. Without any previous training he took his place at the head of the regiment, alongside of the sergeant-major. Whether marching for exercise, out-marching in winter, or at guard-mounting, Donald was never absent.

He accompanied the regiment on all garrison field-days, roaming off to feed while the manoeuvres were going on; wandering sometimes a mile away, but always back at his post in time for the march, except on one occasion.

He mistook his regiment, and trotted along ahead of the 7

SUPERSTITIONS OF MEXICANS

BELIEF OF LOWER CLASSES IN SIGNS AND OMENS.

Things the Peons Are Taught to Do or to Avoid—Numbers Lucky and Unlucky—Easy Way to Foretell Your Death—Getting Rid of a Husband by Charm.

Mexicans enjoy the well earned reputation of being one of the most superstitious races in the world. Superstition exists wherever there is a human being, but Mexico seems to be the place where all human superstitions are centred. To such an extent is this true that superstition has become almost a kind of religion, governing every act of the people.

Take the average Mexican of the poorer classes, says the Mexican Herald, and you may hear from his lips hair raising stories of ghosts and fairies and devils. He will tell you of the rare qualities of many animals, plants and stones, of the things you can do and those you cannot do on certain days of the week or the month and, finally, he will invite you to make the sign of the cross to drive away the devils and the ghosts that may have been attracted by the conversation you have had.

From their earliest childhood the peons are taught to make the sign of the cross before going to sleep at night and before touching the floor with their toes in the morning. Maidens, until they become brides, are urged by their mothers to put their shoes point against point under their bed at night to bring happy dreams, and will even enable them to converse with the Virgin during their sleep.

When dressing the right shoe (never the left) is put on first. The buttons of the suit are buttoned upwards, that is, starting with the lowest and ending at the top. This is to signify that we are very low here in this earthly planet, but that during the day we will try to go upward. Furthermore, this practice, if faithfully and constantly observed, will lead us very high, to Heaven when we die. The contrary will take us down to Inferno.

After one is ready to go out of his room, one must always move the right foot first. If it happens that you find at the door of your house a bunch of hair or hemp, it is a proof that a witch is after you with some ill purpose, and you must at once bring some salt and throw four handfuls as far as you can, one to the east, another to the west, the third to the north and the last one to the south. Then you have nothing to fear from witches in the course of the day. But at night, when you retire, you must take two very fine sticks, make a cross with them and nail it to your door. No witches, ghosts or devils will bother you thereafter.

If before taking breakfast you happen to see a black cat, three lame fellows on one and the same street or a corpse, it would be better for you to go back home and stay indoors for the day, because something wrong is in store for you.

If, on the contrary, you meet a hump-back, it would be good for you to shake hands with him, pat his hump and give him some money, if he is a beggar; that will bring you good luck. Humpbacks are exceptionally good omens for those who buy lottery tickets. If you buy one, do not see its number until you have rubbed it against somebody's hump; then you are sure to win a prize.

Numbers 7, 15 and 27 are lucky; 3, 73 and 41 are unlucky. No. 13 especially is one that never fails to bring trouble, so never live in a house or room numbered 13, be very careful when you ascend a staircase with 13 steps, never ride on car No. 13 and under no circumstances eat, drink or wear anything that has cost you 13 cents or dollars, or that you have bought on the 13th of the month.

Tuesday and Friday are very bad omen days, and there is a common saying that mean "do not marry or start on any business on Tuesday or Friday."

Black cats, spiders and owls are very bad omen creatures. Never keep a black cat at home, be sure to kill all spiders you see crawling about your bed and always close tight your ears when you hear an owl hoot. Indians abhor owlets; they say: "When an owl sings an Indian dies; it may be untrue, yet it always happens."

Butterflies are good or bad omens, according to their color. White ones bring happiness; yellow ones advise us to maintain alive our hopes of love of fortune, and black ones announce that death is stalking around us or our relatives.

The dog is the greatest friend of man, no doubt about that, as he is endowed with the power of seeing ghosts, devils and death. When you hear your dog howling it is a proof that he is warning you against some evil event.

One thing of apparently small importance, but which brings fatal results, is the lighting of three cigars or cigarettes on the same match. One of the three persons lighting their cigars will die within the year.

Here we have a very safe means to know whether we are going to die in the course of any given year. It cannot be more simple. You get up very early in the morning of January 1 and await on the field for the sun to rise, you looking westward. The minute the sun rises you see your own shadow, enormously enlarged; if it has a head on you are sure to live through the year, but if there is no head at all then you had better draw up your will.

For love charms women use, among others, the loadstone. If a woman suspects that her husband is in love with another woman or that he is willing to desert her, let her carry a small loadstone sewn to her corset; the husband will become more loving than ever.

A man proves to be a bad husband and his wife wants to get rid of him; the only way to accomplish this is to make him die, because divorce does not exist in Mexico. But for this women do not appeal to knives, revolvers or drugs, but to other means. The one most in vogue is to have a ribbon blessed by a priest, on behalf of the saint whose name her husband bears; with this ribbon the man is measured when asleep. The ribbon is cut and next morning a mass is ordered in honor of the man's saint name; when the priest is giving the final blessing, the ribbon is burned and the poor husband dies within a month from an unknown disease.

There are scores of other very queer superstitions. The above are common to all Mexicans, but there are some which belong exclusively to certain groups, like masons, blacksmiths, bakers, barbers, bullfighters, artists, etc., and which are almost unknown out of the circle where they belong to. Bullfighters for instance, are so superstitious about corpses and snakes that they will not dare take part in a fight if they see a corpse or a snake when going to the ring.

The Name Had Cash Value.

The names of foreigners who settle in America frequently become so changed as to be unrecognizable by their former compatriots. Sometimes the change is due to continued mispronunciation by Americans, sometimes it is merely a translation, as when Monsieur Le Blanc becomes Mr. White; and sometimes it is due, as the Brooklyn Eagle shows, to still other reasons.

"Mary Murphy!" echoed a library attendant when confronted by a diminutive youngster whose Hebrew features were in strong contrast to her Irish name. "And your father is Patrick Murphy?" she added, with increasing bewilderment, for the child was evidently of Polish birth as well as of Jewish blood.

Cross-questioning brought out the fact that up to a few months ago Mary's name was Esther Kabrofsky. Her father's name was Isaac. But, as Mary told in her broken English, her father bought a butcher shop down the street from one Patrick Murphy.

Patrick's sign hung above the door and Patrick's customers were a good asset to keep. So Isaac, after thinking the matter over, called the family together and announced that hereafter his name was Patrick Murphy, and Esther and Yetta were to be called Mary and Bridget. As for little Ikey, he was to be named Charles. It was much easier to do it that way than to appeal to the courts.

Ink That Never Dries.

"One of the first things we have to impress upon newcomers in this business," remarked a dealer in fine prints, "is to take the utmost care in handling prints, for the simple reason that the ink used in printing engravings and etchings practically never dries.

"Of all the men whose works in this line we handle it can be safely said that on the prints of only two of them—Rembrandt and Durer—has the ink really dried. And you know it is a long time since they were alive.

"It has been our frequent experience to have prints fully 200 years old show signs that the ink still had some moisture in it, as we have learned to our cost in seeing them rubbed.

"An expert, whether he be a professional or amateur collector, can tell at a glance that a print has had another one pulled across it, for to his accustomed eyes the telltale marks of the ink having been drawn across a blank place on the paper are as clear as daylight.

"That is why we keep all of our prints in boxes that just fit them so that they must be lifted out squarely with no chance of their being dragged across the one below. It seems like a trifle. But it is just such trifles that make or mar the sale of a really fine print worth thousands of dollars."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Only Animal That Kisses.

Why a salute of the lips, ordinarily known as a kiss, should be given such prominence in the literature and drama of the world, both biblical and historical cannot be solved by recourse to any written authority; yet during all these years since the beginning of time this peculiar salutation does not appear to have lost in value, nor is there any immediate prospect of its so doing. What the playwright, the novelist, and the poet would do without this peg upon which to hang a plot it would be difficult to say, and this applies especially to the playwrights, for dozens of familiar dramatic production, several of which have graced the New York stage this season, have found their greatest factor, the wheel upon which the machinery of the scenes runs and the plot depends, in a kiss—that of a man and a woman.

In France only a half century ago a code of regulations by which the theatres of that country were governed provided that any actor kissing an actress without her consent, regardless of what the play might be, would be subject to a fine of many francs.—Leslie's Weekly.

MRS. SAGE'S GIFTS.

She Has Already Disposed of Over Thirteen Million Dollars.

When Russell Sage died he left nearly all his fortune of many millions to his wife. Practically the only exception was a legacy of \$25,000 to each of twenty-six nephews and nieces. He left nothing to charity, but explained that he knew nothing of benevolence and charity and preferred to leave all such things to his wife, as she was an expert in such matters.

Immediately upon his death Mrs. Sage was fairly overwhelmed by appeals for aid from individuals and societies. She announced that a deaf ear would be turned to these appeals, especially to those made on behalf of individuals. She said she proposed to give away the great fortune but would

not do so until she had paid off all her debts.

But the weeks passed and not a bit of definite news about the progress of the affair did the older sister receive in her city boarding house. She became anxious. Louise, she thought, must not go on recklessly trifling in such important matters.

Then one night about 10 o'clock, just as she was going to bed, came a telegram. The servant brought it up. The older sister was country girl enough to be thoroughly frightened by the pale manila, black-inked envelope. How ominous it looked! At length she gathered courage to open it. This is what she read:

"Solomon six three, LOUISE."

Solomon six three! Whatever in the world! Oh, why, yes, stupid, it of course meant the Song of Solomon, sixth chapter, third verse. But—and her cheeks flushed with shame—she had no Bible!

There was a great scurrying about the boarding house to find a copy of the sacred book. The girls were routed out in vain. On all sides the cry arose, "Who's got a Bible?" Just think of the sister trying to sleep that night without knowing what that verse was!

It would have been just like a woman to lie down to pleasant dreams, content to know that she could satisfy her curiosity in the morning—not!

The landlady, good soul, came to the rescue. She was no heathen. She had a Bible. Up to her room with it flew the sister, and shut the door. Such a turning over of pages by eager, nervous fingers! Solomon six three. She found it, and then she cried "Hurrah!" and laughed, for the verse was:

"I am my beloved's, and my beloved is mine!"—New York Press.

use her own judgment as to the beneficiaries. Already she has given away over \$13,000,000 as follows:

26 gifts of \$25,000 each to relations of Mr. Sage, doulouing his bequests	\$650,000
School Building Fund, Sag Harbor, Long Island.....	50,000
New York University, Schwab estate, fifteen acres.....	300,000
223 gifts of \$5 each to employees Park Department...	1,115
Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, N. Y.	1,000,000
Emma Willard School, Troy, N. Y.	1,000,000
Methodist Episcopal church Building Fund, Lawrence, Long Island	1,000
Sage Foundation for Improvement of Social Conditions. American Seaman's Friend Society, New York.....	10,000,000
Syrian Protestant College, Beirut, Syria	75,000
Young Men's Christian Association, International Committee	350,000
School Building Fund, Sag Harbor, additional	50,000
Young Men's Christian Association, Naval Branch, Brooklyn	200,000
Total	\$13,827,115

POLITE DISSENT.

Like most provincial people, the Brazilians are inquisitive, but their native politeness will not allow them to receive any reply otherwise than with thanks. When Dr. George Gardner was travelling in the interior of that country, he was detained for some days by illness on an island in one of the large islands of northern Brazil. He found these remote people curious to learn about the outside world, but a little incredulous of his accounts of the triumphs of civilization.

Until I gained sufficient strength to leave the island, I spent much of my time under the shade of a tree, either listening to the conversation of the people or answering the thousand and one questions put by them respecting my own and other distant countries. These questions were often sufficiently ridiculous, and I could often perceive that my answers were considered stretches of the long bow, although they were too polite to say so. Not only was it among the poor islanders of San Pedro that I observed this to be the case, but the same effects occurred among those who were considered well educated.

I remember once to have been conversing with the president of one of the inland provinces about steam navigation, and on my telling him that many of the English steamboats were now entirely constructed of iron, he did not say that he did not believe me, but he simply remarked that "in Brazil, when iron was put into the water it always sank."

"Really!" There was a touch of irony in the good lady's tone. "Well, I've thought it over, too, and I've decided you must accept. It would be nonsense to—" Mrs. Terwilliger's aspect was ominous.

"Very well, my dear, I have thought it over and decided to say no."

"Really!" There was a touch of irony in the good lady's tone. "Well, I've thought it over, too, and I've decided you must accept. It would be nonsense to—" Mrs. Terwilliger's aspect was ominous.

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BOY AND GIRL CURED OF SORES

Which Broke out on Face and Body
—Medical Treatment Did Them
No Good—Mother Cured Both Her
Little Ones and Now The

WHOLE FAMILY JOINS IN PRAISE OF CUTICURA

"My son's trouble was running sores which first appeared on his face and then broke out all over his body. I had tried doctor after doctor for three months but none helped him. Then I was advised to try Cuticura. My druggist said that he could give me a salve that would help him, but I demanded Cuticura Ointment and after using it for a while I was surprised to see an improvement. I treated the sores with Cuticura Gauze and cast bandages after washing with warm water and Cuticura Soap, and gave him the Cuticura Pills. In two weeks he was almost cured, and after the steady use of Cuticura Remedies for two or three months I can now say that I have one of the finest boys in town, and I tell all my neighbors that he owes his health to Cuticura. Later my little daughter was all covered with sores on her face and body. I didn't waste much time or money with doctors, as I had done when my boy was sick, but used the Cuticura Remedies on her, and now my little girl is entirely cured. I send you her photograph to show how she looks after we used Cuticura. I know of several other cures which Cuticura Remedies have effected, including that of our domestic, Miss S—, whose face was covered with mosquito bites which she scratched until they became a mass of sores and which she cured in no time with Cuticura Ointment. Our whole family joins in sending their thanks and praise for all that Cuticura Remedies have done for us. Mrs. Rose Floss, 1206 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill., Nov. 3 and Dec. 3, 1907."

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Human or Infant Skin Disease consists of Cuticura Soap (25c) to Cleanse the Skin, Cuticura Ointment (50c) to Heal the Skin, and Cuticura Pills (25c per vial) to Cure the Disease. Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Proprietary, Boston, Mass. Mailed Free, Cuticura Book on Skin Diseases.

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Is being enjoyed by our glorious republic. Disappointed and pessimistic people are trying to set up a wall of "hard times" coming and give vent to their discouraging views. After you become acquainted with the burning qualities of the

Raymond City Coal

You will have nothing but words of praise to say regarding this brand. Whenever you place an order with us for Raymond City Coal you will have no occasion to feel disappointed about future developments, for Raymond City Coal always makes good. Delivered to you at \$3.75 Per Ton

Ebner Ice and Cold Storage Co.

PHONE. NO. 4.

CHILD'S PLAYFUL ACT

Causes His Father to Swallow Dangerous Solution.

Muncie, Ind., Aug. 2.—The playful blow of his six-year-old child, while he was in the act of gargling a solution of turpentine water, is likely to cause the death of John Holden, twenty-seven years old.

Holden, who has an affliction of the throat, was endeavoring to relieve his discomfort by gargling turpentine, when his young son, trying to play with him as usual, gave him a smart blow on the throat, which caused the man to swallow the solution.

The lining of the stomach was terribly burned, leading to the fear of an attack of peritonitis, and the lining of the windpipe is also burned. Holden has been unconscious the greater part of the time since the accident, and is unable to partake of food. Physicians say that unless there is a speedy improvement in his condition death will soon result.

Four Men Arrested.

Columbus, Ind., Aug. 2.—The arrest of David Fox, Charles Sylvester, Lowell Bowers and Jacob Kirk of Monroe county, on charges of complicity in the Vanest whitecaping, has stirred up a portion of Monroe county. The Bloomington papers have come to the defense of the four men and insist that they are innocent. They speak of the prominence of the men and state specially that Fox is one of the most prominent men in his part of the county. The statement was made some time ago that Vanest only recognized seven or eight men in the crowd which took him from his home and whipped him. He now says that this story is incorrect and that he is positive of eight men, while he thinks there were ten or more in the crowd. Eleven men are now under bond on the whitecaping charge.

Against Liquor Traffic.

Monon, Ind., Aug. 2.—A remonstrance signed by a majority of sixty-two of the legal voters of Monon township, this county, against the retail liquor traffic in the township, was filed with the county commissioners last May. Meanwhile George Helfric has served notice that he will apply on Monday next for a license, and the temperance people are preparing to enforce the remonstrance against him. The remonstrants are backed by legal counsel and sufficient funds and are confident of winning.

An Elusive Fugitive.

Martinsville, Ind., Aug. 2.—Two attempts have been made to capture Fred Baugh, an escaped prisoner from the Indiana Reformatory, who is said to be lurking at his home in the edge of Monroe county. The first time he had warning, in some way, of the coming of the officers, and was not at home, and the second time he jumped from a window and outran his pursuers. Baugh was sent to the reformatory for attempting to defraud a bank at Frankfort.

Breaks Through Bridge.

Portland, Ind., Aug. 2.—While a west-bound freight train on the Lake Erie & Western railway was crossing a forty-two-foot bridge near Ft. Recovery, the crew discovered the bridge on fire, and a hasty stop was made. The sudden stoppage caused the weakened structure to give way, and a heavily loaded coal car was thrown into the cut. The bridge was destroyed, despite efforts to extinguish the blaze, compelling a transfer of passengers at that point till a new structure spans the creek.

Rising From the Grave

A prominent manufacturer, Wm. A. Fertwell, of Lucas, N. C., relates a most remarkable experience. He says "After taking less than three bottles of Electric Bitters, I feel like one rising from the grave. My trouble is Bright's disease in the Diabetes stage. I fully believe Electric Bitters will cure me permanently for it has already stopped the liver and bladder complications which has troubled me for years." Guaranteed at W. F. Peter Drug Co.

THE MARKETS

Current Quotations on Grain and Livestock at Leading Points.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.

Wheat—Wagon, 85c; No. 2 red, 86c. Corn—No. 2, 53½c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 44c. Hay—Clover, \$15.00 @ 17.00; timothy, \$18.00 @ 20.50; millet, \$12.00 @ 14.00. Cattle—\$4.65 @ 7.15. Hogs—\$25 @ 6.50. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 5.25. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 7.00. Receipts—9,000 hogs; 1,500 cattle; 200 sheep.

At Cincinnati.

Wheat—No. 2, red, 88½c. Corn—No. 2, 57c. Oats—No. 2, 46c. Cattle—\$5.25 @ 6.00. Hogs—\$5.10 @ 6.40. Sheep—\$2.00 @ 4.85. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 7.60.

At Chicago.

Wheat—No. 2, red, 91½c. Corn—No. 2, 54½c. Oats—No. 2, 43½c. Cattle—Steers, \$1.50 @ 7.50; stockers and feeders, \$2.50 @ 5.00. Hogs—\$5.50 @ 6.50. Sheep—\$3.75 @ 6.50. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 7.50.

A Valuable Lesson

"Six years ago I learned a valuable lesson," writes John Pleasant of Magnolia, Ind. "I then began taking Dr. King's New Life Pills, and the longer I take them the better I find them." They please everybody. Guaranteed at W. F. Peter drug store. 25c.

Advertise in the REPUBLICAN. It pays

TO LIST PROPERTY

Tax Board Wants All Standard Oil Owners on Duplicate.

MUCH PROPERTY UNLISTED

They Propose to Locate and Put on Tax Duplicates All They Can Find.

It Is Believed the Standard's Assessment Should Be Heavily Increased.

Indianapolis, Aug. 2.—The state board of tax commissioners propose to locate and put on the tax duplicates all of the property of the Standard Oil company that can be located in the state. The assessor of Lake county has already begun an investigation in that county. In its investigations the board has discovered, it is declared, that much Standard Oil property has not been listed for taxation in several counties, and it is the opinion of members of the board that this will prove true in every county in the state of Indiana. Thus far the assessment on Standard Oil property has been increased \$652,743 and it is probable, it is said, that the state board will make the increase much larger after it has completed its investigation as to sequestered property.

CONFIDENTIAL PROOF

Residents of Seymour Cannot Doubt What Has Been Twice Proved.

In gratitude for complete relief from aches and pains of bad backs from distressing kidney ills—thousands have publicly recommended Doan's Kidney Pills. Residents of Seymour who so testified years ago, now say their cures were permanent. This testimony doubly proves the worth of Doan's Kidney Pills to Seymour kidney sufferers.

Mrs. Jessie Buckels, of 20 Jefferson Ave., Seymour Ind., says: "I was in a very bad condition when I started using Doan's Kidney Pills. I had a dull aching across my loins which caused great pain if I attempted to stoop or lift anything. The kidney secretions were much disordered and caused me a great deal of embarrassment. I also suffered from nervousness and dizzy spells." statement given in 1899. In Oct. 1906 Mrs. Buckels confirmed the above saying: "I have never suffered the least symptom of kidney trouble since using Doan's Kidney Pills in 1899. I am very glad to give them my endorsement."

For sale by all dealers' Price 50c Foster Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name Doans and take no other.

The Long Polar Night

Generally speaking we figure Europe as being wholly within the temperate zone, but when we come to investigate matters we find that North cape, the most northerly point of Norway, is in the shadow of the north pole. At that point you can see the "midnight sun" in all its ghastliness, that great luminary being constantly above the horizon from May 5 to Aug. 6, or just one day over three months. But the long wintry night makes up for this 100 days of constant sunshine. It begins on Sept. 22 and constantly increases in length until Nov. 6, when the "polar night" commences in earnest, the sun never appearing above the horizon from the last mentioned date until Feb. 5, one day less than three months.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It.

How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or scum indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it stains your linen it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

What To Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by drug gists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes.

It may have a sample bottle and a book that tells all about it, both sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention this paper and don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y.

CONTEST OF ENDURANCE

This Seems to Be the Status of Minnesota Strike.

St. Paul, Minn., Aug. 2.—An understanding has been reached between representatives of the state, the steel corporation and the striking iron workers as to the future conduct of the strikers and sheriff's forces, and, as a result, it is believed, the possible necessity for sending troops to the iron range has disappeared.

After a conference with Sheriff Bates, T. F. Cole, representing the steel corporation, and Teodio Petriella, the strikers' representative, the following agreement has been reached:

"All marching by the strikers is to cease. There is to be no trespassing on private property. The men shall be allowed to assemble peacefully for the purpose of discussing their interest."

All messages received at the state capitol yesterday showed an entire absence of violence. The strike, apparently, has resolved itself into a contest of endurance.

BODIES BEING FOUND

Aeronauts Who Took Voyage in Ill-Fated Balloon.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 2.—The body of another officer, who went up in the military balloon from the Aeronautic park at Tsarskoe-Selo July 19, has been picked up at sea.

There were four officers in the balloon when it ascended. Four days later the balloon itself was found empty and waterlogged at sea, and one body was discovered floating in the Gulf of Finland on July 25. Evidence shows that the four officers drew lots and successively threw themselves from the balloon into the water in order to reduce the weight of the airship and keep it up as long as possible. This explains why the bodies are being picked up so far apart.

The National Game.

National League—At Chicago, 7; Brooklyn, 2. At St. Louis, 8; New York, 7. At Pittsburgh, 2; Boston, 4. At Cincinnati, 0; Philadelphia, 4. Second game, Cincinnati, 1; Philadelphia, 0.

American League—At New York, 3; Detroit, 4. At Boston, 14; Cleveland, 1. At Philadelphia, 2; St. Louis, 0. At Washington, 3; Chicago, 7.

American Association—At Indianapolis, 6; Kansas City, 5. At Toledo, 3; Minneapolis, 1. At Columbus, 5; St. Paul, 4. Second game, Columbus, 5; St. Paul, 6. At Louisville, 8; Milwaukee, 6.

Comptroller's Statement.

Washington, Aug. 2.—The monthly circulation statement, issued by the comptroller of the currency, shows that at the close of business, July 31, 1907, the total circulation of national bank-notes was \$603,395,886, which was an increase for the year of \$41,914,941, and a decrease for the month of \$32,804. This is the first time in nearly four years that a monthly statement has shown a decrease in the circulation outstanding.

A Gruesome Find.

Oklahoma, O. T., Aug. 2.—The body of a young man with both ears severed from his head was found three miles west of this city last night. The finding of a freshly severed ear on the principal street of this city led to the discovery of the body. This is the second crime of this sort within a week. The body of an unknown man with both ears severed was found in a boxcar last Saturday.

Neighbors Got Fooled

"I was literally coughing myself to death, and had become too weak to leave my bed; and neighbors predicted that I would never leave it alive; but they got fooled, for thanks be to God, I was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery. It took just four one-dollar bottles to completely cure the cough and restore me to good sound health." Writes Mrs. Eva Uncapher of Groverton Stark Co., Ind. This King of cough and cold cures, and healer of throat and lungs, is guaranteed by W. F. Peter Drug Co. 50c and \$100. Trial bottle free.

Outgrowth of Idle Stories.

Rome, Aug. 2.—It is declared in Catholic circles that the revelations regarding immoral practices on the part of the Salesian fathers at Varazze are greatly exaggerated. They are an outgrowth, it is said, of stories that were circulated a year ago when a young priest named Bertane left the convent; the anti-clerical papers have based their entire case upon an isolated incident, and pupils of the schools have been incited to make false confessions.

Hunting For Trouble.

"I've lived in California 20 years, and still hunting for trouble in the way of burns' sores' wounds, boils, cuts, sprains; or a case of piles that Bucklen's Arnica Salve won't cure," writes Charles Walters, of Allegheny Sierra Co. No use hunting, Mr. Walters; it cures every case. Guaranteed W. F. Peter drug store. 25c.

Harbin, Aug. 2.—During the last few days nomadic bands of Tunguses have made frequent raids in Russian territory. A sudden exodus of Chinese merchants and servants is taking place, similar in character to the exodus before the Boxer uprising. The authorities fear that this may indicate a new approaching trouble with the Chinese.

S.S.S. KILLS THE GERMS OF SCROFULA

Through the blood, diseases are carried from one generation to another. Parents transmit them to their children, and so it goes on down the family line for years and years unless the taint is removed from the blood. Especially is this true of Scrofula, for it is a disease that is "bred in the bone," and unless the blood is purified and every trace of the trouble removed the life of its victim. The usual symptoms of Scrofula are enlarged glands or tumors about the neck, which often burst and become discharging ulcers, weak eyes, Catarrh of the head and throat, skin diseases, etc. The trouble being so firmly entrenched in the blood often attacks the bones, resulting in White Swelling, or hip disease, while a waxy, pale appearance of the skin, loss of strength and energy, and often lung affections, show that the disease is entirely destroying the bright red corpuscles and rich, nutritive qualities of the blood. Scrofula being a constitutional disease, one affecting the entire circulation, must be treated with a remedy that builds up and strengthens every part of the system, which has so long been denied the strength and nourishment it should have received from the blood. S. S. S. is the best of all blood purifiers and the greatest of all tonics, and is therefore the ideal remedy for Scrofula. S. S. S. searches out and destroys all germs, taints and poisons, gives strength, richness and vigor to the blood and cures Scrofula permanently. It so thoroughly removes the trouble from the blood that no signs of it are ever seen again, and posterity is started out in life with a clean, pure blood supply, which is their rightful inheritance. S. S. S. while thorough, is gentle in its action, and the healing vegetable ingredients which compose it build up every part of the system. Books on the blood and medical advice free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

GENERAL REPAIR SHOP

WE REPAIR—Bicycles, Lawn Mowers, Gasoline Stoves, Locks,